Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

Township Register covers NILES, CENTERVILLE, NEWARK, IRVINGTON, MISSION SAN JOSE, ALVARADO, DECOTO, WARM SPRINGS

47 YEARS OLD — NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1935 — NUMBER 33

Traveling Through the MIDDLE WEST with Norman H. Parks

Bumper Crops Foreshadow Business Revival

After a three-week automobile trip that took the writer through the states of Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and Illinois, the editor of the Township Register is convinced that there will be a very decided improvement in business conditions this fall, and by next spring the country will be something like normal again.

We wish that it were within our literary power to describe to you so clearly and so vividly the crop conditions in the middle western states that in reading our narrative you might imagine you were standing beneath the swaying stalks of corn and walking among the sheaves of golden grain that cover every acre of the magnificent states of Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and Illinois.

From the very border line of Wyoming-Nebraska and on to Minneapolis, and then down to Chicago, nature itself seems to be attempting to out-do its previous demonstration in producing food for man and beast.

Corn Crowds Cattle Off Range

Out on the western Nebraska prairies, as a boy the writer spent a year on an honest-to-goodness cattle ranch, where it was a disgrace to milk a cow, and even a garden plot was unknown, now the very earth groans with its rich burden of small grains, and swaying in the Nebraska breeze were myriads of stalks of corn, tasseled out and earing its rich burden of grain. Here it was that but a few months ago, the brain-trusters in Washington were to move out the inhabitants, for did not the dust storms then swirling through the land presage the return of this vast empire, that, before the advent of the white man sustained millions of buffalo for how many countless ages no man knows, to an uninhabitable desert. Getting out of our car by the roadside near Chappell, Nebraska, where years ago we rode the open ranges, while visiting our uncle's ranch, we stood among the great, green stalks of corn, and touched with our hands the ripened sheaves of oats and barley, sniffed the air laden with the perfume of alfalfa from the bottom lands of the Lodgepole, and thought indeed how wonderful, how just is the great God who has given to man such a rich land. Turn the sod, plant the grain, and lo, behold, the return is a thousand fold!

Said Farming Was Impossible in 1900

It was here that as a lad I was told that farming was impossible, as well as dishonorable. The old cattleman dispised the homesteader, the man who stirred up the soil. Where once our nearest neighbor was seven miles, now on every eighty was a contented, prosperous family. Splendid homes, mammoth barns, and good fences marked our trip as we moved on from the western border of our home state. Our eyes filled with tears in our joy for the bountiful harvest at hand in the land of our nativity. For, indeed, breathes there a man with soul so dead who never finds his heart quickened by touching his native soil, and his eyes misty in viewing the landscape of his boyhood once again. Yes, we shouted with joy at placing our feet on the native earth, and in placing it there finding that it had been so kind to those who stayed with it through its hardest years, to reap the reward of unshaken devotion.

So the cowboy of our youth had passed, and in his place an empire of grain had risen. We drove on. Here was North Platte, the metropolis of Western Nebraska. A city of 12,000. As a boy of 19 we owned a paper in that town, then two or three thousand. Did we regret our wandering nature that lead us to sell and go on? How vain are regrets. We have learned to forget, and worry not at all about things that have been unwisely done, but cannot be undone. It was not for us, with the adventuresome blood of pioneers running hot in our veins to remain long

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One Measure Approved In Light Ballot Tuesday

HIGH OFFICIALS OF O.E.S. WILL PAY ANNUAL VISIT

Masonic Home Will Be Meeting Place for 600 Saturday

One of the important events of the year at the Masonic Home, Decoto, is slated for Saturday, when officers and members of forty-eight Eastern Star chapters of the east bay will make their annual visit. The delegations, expected to number over 600, will have as guests of honor Mrs. Minnie Viola Colins, of San Francisco, grand matron, and J. Hartley Taylor, of Pasadena, grand patron.

Coupled with the honor of receiving a fifty-year membership button Sunday afternoon, Harry B. Morris, Masonic Home resident, was honored by the presence of a delegation of eighteen members of his lodge, from Sebastopol. The presentation ceremony took place at the home hospital, where Morris has been a patient for almost two years. James B. Thomson, master, and other officers of the Sebastopol

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COTTRELL SENTENCED TO SIX MONTHS IN COUNTY JAIL

Pleading guilty to a charge of petty theft, Robert Cottrell, of Sunol, was sentenced Friday to a term of six months in the county jail, when he was arraigned before Judge J. A. Silva.

On motion of Deputy District Attorney Stanley Smallwood, the charge was reduced from a felony to a misdemeanor. Cottrell waived time for sentence. He was represented by Public Defender H. K. Forsman.

Cottrell was arrested early on Sunday morning, August 4, while in the act of robbing the Murphy and Briscoe store in Niles. Nightwatchman Art Roderick, noticing the door glass broken, entered the building, to find Cottrell hiding in the rear. He was apparently in quest of tobacco and cigarettes, having piied several packages on the floor.

Sloan-Hirsch Case Moves Slowly Towards Settlement

Moving slowly toward a settlement, the Sloan-Hirsch foreclosure controversy will advance another step today, when a petition by E. H. Hirsch, asking that he be allowed a judgment by default, will be heard in the superior court.

When Hirsch filed his claim last November, asking for foreclosure proceedings, it is reported that the Sloans did not file the usual answer, but did file, within the requisite ten days, a petition in the federal court, under amendment No. 75 to the United States bankruptcy laws. This petition placed the farmer and all of his property under the exclusive jurisdiction of the court, it is pointed out, and no proceedings could be had against him until the matter had been passed upon by the federal court.

Subsequent annullment by the supreme court of sub-section "s," of amendment 75, is said not to affect the amendment further than that particular section. It did, however, prevent a settlement which was pending at the time.

Previous to the dismissal of the case by the federal court, the Sloans filed under the new state moratorium law, which petition is now before the superior court.

The petition by Hirsch asks judgment by default, holding that the Sloans failed to file the usual answer to his original claim.

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COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

August 17—Farmers' Union meet, W.U.H.S., 8. m.
August 17—Junior Chamber Moonlight Dance, Stoneybrook, 8:30 p.m.
August 18—Centerville Band picnic, Juhl's Cobble Crest ranch.
August 20—N.D.G.W. Installation, I.O.O.F. hall, 8 p m.
August 27—Arts and Crafts Guild, Hodges home, Centerville, 8 P. M.

Proposition No. 3 Passed By Township in State Special Election

Along with most other sections of the state, Washington township was in a negative frame of mind Tuesday, when three special measures, two calling for bond issues, were submitted to the voters at a special election. Only one measure, proposition 3, was passed, and by a margin of three votes.

The vote was exceedingly light in all precincts, the heaviest poll being at the Masonic home, where all three measures were passed by heavy majorities.

Proposition 1, authorizing bond issue for extension of prison and asylum facilities was defeated, 405 to 332.

Proposition 2, authorizing state borrowing from banks on short term paper at less than four per cent was turned back here, 462 to 265.

Proposition 3, authorizing the state director of finance to contract with the Rector dam authority to furnish water to state institutions was passed, 374 to 371.

The vote by towns:

Niles: Proposition 1; no 77; yes 38. Proposition 2; no 82, yes 30. Proposition 3; no 74, yes 40.

Centerville: Proposition 1; no 69, yes 62. Proposition 2; no 79, yes 40. Proposition 3; no 67, yes 63.

Newark: Proposition 1; no 19, yes 36. Proposition 2; no 30, yes 24. Proposition 3; no 16, yes 34.

Decoto: Proposition 1; no 41, yes, 105. Proposition 2; no 63, yes 89. Proposition 3; no 38, yes 120.

Irvington: Proposition 1; no 70, yes 35. Proposition 2; no 60, yes 44. Proposition 3; no 62, yes 45.

Warm Springs: Proposition 1; no 22, yes 18. Proposition 2; no 29, yes 6. Proposition 3; no 25, yes 10.

Mission San Jose; Proposition 1; no 84, yes 20. Proposition 2; no 88, yes 14. Proposition 3; no 65, yes 37.

Alvarado: Proposition 1; no 23, yes 28. Proposition 2, no 31, yes, 18. Proposition 3, no 36, yes 25.

TO VISIT HERE

Mrs. Mary Dare, and daughter, Betty, of Detroit, Michigan, will arrive in Niles today for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Pattinson, on Cherry Lane. Pattinson is Mrs. Dare's uncle.

TRY THIS ONE IF YOU THINK YOUR MEMORY IS GOOD

WE THINK that this one is about as good as you'll find, when it comes to remembering names and voices.

Norman H. Parks, publisher of the Register, vacationing in Imperial Valley recently, dropped into the office of the Holtville Tribune, one of his former papers, and while there decided to phone a friend. In answer to his request for the number, the Holtville Tribune says in its issue of July 26, central immediately spoke up: "Hello, Mr. Parks, this is Emma Guidotti."

Miss Guidotti, who is chief operator at the Holtville exchange, had just taken over the board for a short turn. She is well acquainted with Mr. Parks, and had known his voice well when he was publisher in the valley. It had been nine years, however, since she had handled a call for him. That's keeping familiar voices in mind!

ARTS, CRAFTS GUILD TO RESUME MEETS ON AUGUST 27

The regular meeting of the Arts and Crafts Guild of Washington Township will be held on Tuesday evening, August 27, at the home of Mrs. E. B Hodges, in Centerville, according to announcements sent out this week by Mrs. Justine Adams, secretary. The meet will be the first after the summer vacation period.

Main business at the session will be the election of auxiliary chairman and consideration of amendments to the constitution.

Will Face Court Here Tomorrow After Crash

Following a recent crash between his car and that of Herman Duarte in front of the Niles theater, Lester Silvey will face reckless driving charges tomorrow, when he appears before Judge J. A. Silva. Silvey was arrested by Officer Duffy Lewis following the accident. It was alleged that Silvey had been drinking.

Farmers' Union Meet Slated for Saturday

Discussion of the prune marketing situation will be the major topic for discussion Saturday night, when the members of the Washington township local, of the Farmers' Union, gather at the Washington Union High school, Centerville.

Everyone, whether a member or not, is urged to attend, according to Mrs. W. A. Sloan, secretary of the local.

Sister of Mrs. F. F. Moore Dies Saturday at San Jose

Word was received here Monday of the death of Mrs. Anna O. Amaral, 34, wife of Frank A. Amaral, at San Jose, on August 10. Mrs. Amaral is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Mattos, and a sister of Mrs. Marjorie Moore, of Niles. Another sister, Mrs. Emma Schenck, lives at Milpitas. Mrs. Amaral was a member of Council No. 31, S.P. R.S.I., Milpitas.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from the funeral parlors of Thomas Monahan, at San Jose, with a requiem high mass following at the St. John's church, Milpitas. Interment was in the Santa Clara cemetery.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Norman H. Parks, Publisher Register

A Voice From the Political Grave

The opposition to the New Deal—the fantastic and impractical aspects of the Rooseveltian policy—if it finds consolation in the recent pronouncements of ex-President Herbert Hoover, then it is indeed easily sustained in a dark hour of party hope, and a very faint light in the inky darkness erroneously seems to herald the breaking of the dawn.

The writer approved a great deal of what Mr. Roosevelt promised to do, before election, and though disappointed that he could applaud so little that he did afterwards, yet nevertheless, to accept as a substitute for his administration, that, with all its freak ideas, has really done some noble things, the return of the Hoover idea of government by the privileged classes would be a most lamentable blunder.

The greatest service Mr. Hoover can do the Republican party—and the writer claims to be a Republican—is to return to the commendable retirement into which he went following his crushing defeat—defeat in constructive party leadership and governmental administration, and later near-annihilation at the polls in the fall of 1932.

Is it possible that the reactionary press, and the smug rich can learn nothing by experience? It appears so.

Giving prominence to the utterances of a general who led the greatest and fastest rear-movement in political history, displays a party asininity comparable only to the ridiculous vanity of that general who utters it.

Trying to Hamstring the Tax Bill

The senate finance committee in lowering tax exemptions on small incomes, in originally amending the house bill, upon the pretext of adding to the federal income, deceived no one. It was an undisguised attempt to render the Roosevelt stringent levies upon the inordinately rich, unpopular in the mind of not only the wealthy but the married couple whose income reached but $2000 and the single man and woman drawing as little as $800 a year, both of which are barely enough for a decent existence.

The idea was to put upon the already stooping shoulder of the great mass of American people greater burdens, and thus make universally unpopular a movement to tax great fortunes out of existence. Make no mistake, the added revenue

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GROWERS SEEKING HIGHER PRICES FOR DRIED 'COTS

Dried apricot growers in general, are not jumping at prices being offered in the field, it is noted after interviews with some of the leading producers in this district.

Growers are holding their crops, hoping for a rise in the prices, which are pretty well standardized by the packers, at the following levels: standards, 11c; choice, 12; extra choice, 13c; fancy, 14c; extra fancy, 15c. Slabs, half price based upon extra choice, or 60 per cent of same if graded.

At this time last year, the prices were at a considerably higher level. Slabs were 12½c; standards 16; choice, 16½; extra choice, 17c; fancy, 17½; extra fancy, 18½c.

Growers point out that market conditions at the present time indicate a steady sale of the present crop, which is estimated to be close to 25,000 tons. The total tonnage last year was about 16,000 tons.

Alterations of the La Victoria apartments, on I street, will soon be completed. The building is being entirely renovated.

JUNIORS' MOONLIGHT DANCE SLATED FOR SATURDAY NIGHT

Long weeks of industrious preparation will end Saturday night when the Niles Junior Chamber of Commerce, active civic body, will hold its first annual moonlight dance, at Stonybrook park in Niles canyon.

Hailed as one of the outstanding social events of the fall season, the affair has been given wide publicity. It is expected that the crowd will be a capacity one. The music will be furnished by Campos' Sunny Californians, popular local dance band.

At the regular meeting Monday night, the local juniors will discuss a number of new projects, foremost of which is an attempt to secure curb to curb paving on First street. It is pointed out that the present condition is dusty and unsightly.

Tentative plans to back a motorcycle hill-climb on the nearby hill front this fall will be discussed.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Walpert and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wilder were San Francisco visitors Sunday.

GEORGE ENOS, 60, SUCCUMBS AFTER SUDDEN ATTACK

Prominent Rancher Was Active in Farm Bureau Work

Considered one of the most progressive farmers in southern Alameda county, and active in Farm Bureau affairs, George Enos, 60, died suddenly Saturday at his home on the Alvarado creek road. Death came shortly after he suffered a severe stroke while at work in the fields near the house.

A native of Hayward, Enos located at his recent residence more than thirty-five years ago. During his active life in farm circles, he recognized the need for cooperation among the growers, and strove to that end. His death creates a vacancy in farm ranks that will be hard to fill, friends said.

He was a member of the Alvarado council, U. P. E. C., and active in lodge work.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Virginia A. Enos, and a daughter, Martha.

Funeral services were held from the Enos home on the Alvarado creek road Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock, with Botelho's Chapel of Palms in charge. A requiem high mass, with the Rev. Father Falvey officiating, was held at the St. Anne's church, in Alvarado, at 10 o'clock. Interment was in the Holy Sepulchre cemetery, at Hayward.

THREE HURT WHEN CAR CRASHES INTO BRIDGE SUNDAY

Three people suffered minor injuries Sunday afternoon, when a car driven by Manuel Brandaia, of Oakland, got out of control, and crashed into the ramp of the third bridge in Niles canyon.

Brandaia was unhurt, but his wife, and six-year-old daughter, Violet, both sustained lacerations and bruises. Christopher Frates, another member of the party, suffered severe cuts about the face. All were treated by a Niles physician, and allowed to go home.

Yes, Sunday Was the Hottest Day In 1935

Along with the heat wave that sent thermometers scurrying to new high for the year all along the Pacific coast, Washington township experienced an uncomfortable twenty-four hours beginning Sunday morning. The highest recorded heat for the day, noted at 2 p. m., was 98 degrees in the Niles district.

The appearance of the usual summer fogs Tuesday morning, which melted before a brisk westerly breeze, brought relief during the rest of the week so far.

Farrington Dairy—pure Jersey milk and cream.—S6t.

NEW ADS THIS WEEK

FOR RENT — Six-room house; garage. South of Niles. See Mrs. J. R. Whipple. Phone Niles 7. A15-S5c.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT JOBS—National examination for Civil Service expected soon. Open to Men-Women age 18-50. For free information to qualify for proper preparation write Civil Employees Training, Inc., Box 34, Register. A15p

WANTED, GARAGE—Want to rent garage by week or month. Call at Register office or address Box X, care of Township Register. A15tfcdh

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Theodore Gatlin decided to adopt a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But all his love for their foster daughter could not shelter her childhood from the hatred of his wife, who had never wanted her. Their affairs ended in the divorce court but ten-year-old Penelope was given into the keeping of Mrs. Gatlin, except for two Sunday afternoons a month. On their first day together they set out joyfully to a baseball game. A ball, hit into the bleachers, struck Penelope on the nose and the neurotic Mrs. Gatlin removed her from the hospital to which her former husband had hurried her. Mrs. Gatlin spirited the child to Europe. Gatlin retired from business, willed Penelope all his money, and was about to begin a search for his daughter when a motor accident ended his life.

CHAPTER II.—Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, a rising young psychiatrist, was presented by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden, a girl whose terrible childhood had left her with a dual personality, for which her "saddle nose" was in part responsible. McNamara did not think she was a responsible criminal and obtained Burt's expert testimony in court. Even Lanny, the doctor's faithful office nurse, was won over to her cause despite Nance's hard-boiled exterior.

CHAPTER III.—Nance's criminal record outweighed Doctor Burt's clear explanation of her case and she was sent to San Quentin penitentiary for two years. Lanny visited her and Nance persuaded her to smuggle out a letter, which a confederate stole from her handbag outside the prison walls.

CHAPTER IV.—Nance escaped, although shot, by swimming out to a speed-boat manned by friends and went to Lanny's apartment. Lanny told Chief McNamara, who ordered her to bring Nance to his apartment and phoned for Doctor Burt.

CHAPTER V.—One of the men in the boat on which Nance escaped—two of them ex-convicts, the other a bootlegger—had been wounded and they went to Burt's office, where McNamara found them. The bootlegger he let go and he took the others to his home, ordering the uninjured one to care for Nance and his pal. From them he learned that Nance's real name was Penelope Gatlin. Detective Sergeants Flynn and Angelloti, seeking the reward offered for Nance's apprehension, went to Lanny's apartment in search of Nance. Looking over her San Quentin cell, McNamara found a blank check on a San Jose bank.

In about five minutes the chief saw this light switched on and off twice. That meant the doctor had received another telephone message. Then the light was switched on and off ten times. That meant the patient would arrive in about ten minutes, so Dan McNamara hid himself in the deep shadow of a tradesman's entrance at the side of a house across the street, and waited.

In ten minutes almost to the second, a car, with drawn curtains, drove up to the house and two men got out. The chief could see that one of them had to have assistance,

The Chief Watched Stephen Put Up His Car.

so the driver got out and helped the other man half drag, half carry, the wounded man up the steps. Stephen opened the door and the three men entered; immediately McNamara ran across the street and up the front steps behind them, found the latchkey under the mat, opened the door and stepped inside. He could hear voices in Stephen's reception room, so he drew his pistol and stepped silently up to the entrance of it.

"Put 'em up, boys," he ordered cheerfully. He drew back his left lapel and revealed his blue and gold shield. "No necessity to argue in the smoke. This isn't a hanging matter."

He forced the two unwounded men to stand with their backs toward him while he ran his facile hands over their persons and relieved each of a pistol. He "broke" both guns and placed the cartridges in his pocket.

"I beg your pardon, Doctor, for entering your house unannounced, but you left your front door unlatched and I couldn't resist. I had a notion these men might call upon you. Just a hunch, because the warden tipped us off to watch the home of your office nurse, Miss Lanning. So, while watching the home of the servant I concluded to watch that of the master, also. Sit down, boys. Never mind us, Doc. The man on the table needs all of your attention. Fix him up nicely and let him lie there until I come back. He can't run away, and if he tries, don't you let him. You other men come with me down to the central office till I see if we have anything on you. I don't appear to have the honor of your acquaintance, but we'll look the rogues' gallery over and compare fingerprints. While there's life, there's hope. You got an open fireplace in your house, Doctor?"

Stephen saw that McNamara was pretending they had not previously met. "Yes, Chief. In the drawing room. It's all set."

"I want to warm these boys up and dry them out. They did good work this afternoon and they deserve good treatment. Drop that wounded man long enough to dig up a couple of stiff jolts of spiritus frumenti for my lads, will you, Doc? I always warm a cold man from the outside in and from the inside out."

"Thank you, Chief," both men muttered.

The three retired to the drawing room and the chief tossed one of the men a box of matches. "Fire up," he commanded. "Then draw yourself up to the blaze and drink the grog the doctor will give you. Where's your pal hit?"

"Top of the right shoulder, calf of the left leg and biceps of the left arm."

"So he's the chap that dragged Nance out of the water, eh? He was in the rear cockpit, but you were up front driving the boat. There are forty bullet holes in the rear of that boat." He sighed. "These machine guns certainly spray things. You didn't drop your own machine gun overboard, either. They're too valuable and hard to get. A Thompson, I suppose. A Tommy gun and a Tommy man! Visiting brethren—from Chicago, I suppose. That's why we haven't met before. Pardon me a minute while I look for the Tommy gun in your car. And if you want to die in a hurry just try beating it out the back way while I'm gone."

He returned in less than a minute with the one-man machine gun in his hands. "We've got Nance Belden where you dropped her," he announced, "so while you're lapping up that whisky, tell me all about it."

"So Nance told you where to look for us, eh?" The man who had handled the motor boat spoke with withering contempt and hatred. Instantly Dan McNamara cuffed him viciously on the side of the head.

"Apologize for that," he roared. "You're so d—d crooked you think everybody else is, too."

The man mumbled an apology.

"No, Nance didn't tell me, you rat," McNamara went on, "and I didn't ask her, because I knew she wouldn't tell. But I did think she'd tip you off to call on this doctor. You dropped her at the home of his office nurse; I put two and two together and decided to investigate—all by myself. And here we are. Got any idea why I came alone?"

"No."

"Because I wanted to save you from the consequences of the job you pulled off this afternoon. I'm in sympathy with that, and as far as I'm concerned Nance Belden isn't going back to San Quentin. And she isn't going back to your gang, either. Now, you play the game with me and I'll play it with you. Double-cross me and I'll hang something hard on you, and you and your friends won't be heard of in public for a long time."

"Nance had no right to be there," the man protested to McNamara. "The poor kid's queer." He tapped his forehead. "But she framed a sweet getaway, if it would work, and we figured it might. So we thought we'd give the girl a hand. She's all right. I've got a blind brother that would have starved to death if it hadn't been for Nance Belden; as for the man the doctor's working over now, Nance took care of his wife while he was in the stir. Helped her when she had a baby. Chief, that girl's a saint. The only trouble with her is that she's a devil, too. You never know how to figure her."

"You've figured her right. She's queer. And what's your wounded friend been doing since he got out of stir? What did he get in for?"

"He got in for bootlegging and he's been bodyguard for a boss bootlegger since he got out."

"H-m-m-m! And what's your specialty?"

"I don't know what line I'll take up, Chief. I've only been out of the United States army disciplinary barracks on Alcatraz island a month. I was a soldier—and I poked an officer."

"Oh, you're the machine-gunner, eh? Learned to shoot in the army, I suppose?"

"If I hadn't, I'd have killed that guard. I could have gotten him if I cared to, but instead I scared him with overs and shorts. Did I sweep the roof of that lookout tower?"

"You certainly did—and rattled the man at the Browning gun there. Well, you're quite a fellow! What does your friend, the chauffeur, do?"

"Delivers bootleg. He took a chance for a friend."

"You may go," said Dan McNamara to the chauffeur. "Take your car and beat it. But I'll remember you and if you pull any rough stuff in this city I'll land you out in the grass. On your way."

The man fled promptly, and Dan turned to the ex-soldier. "I've got Nance out at my house," he explained. "Doctor Burt has fixed her up and I'm not going to turn her in. Neither am I going to turn her out, because she'd be picked up. That saddle nose of hers is a dead-give-away."

The man nodded lugubriously.

"We've got to find a quiet spot for your friend, too," the chief went on meditatively. "A man with three bullet holes in him is in an embarrassing fix—when he's wanted. So we'll take him out to my house, too. That's the only safe place I can think of."

"How about me?"

"You've been a soldier, so I suppose you can carry out orders?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, your orders are to come out to my house, too, and take care of your friends. The doctor will call every day and tell you what to do. And you'll have to do the cooking."

"I can do that, too. Not fancy, but they can eat it."

"All right, you've got a job and a holing-up place as well. I'll go home now and get my car and come back for you and your friend. Meanwhile don't you get cold feet and disappear. I want to talk to you some more. I want to find out all about Nance Belden, and you and your friend might be able to give a line on her."

"I don't know anything about her, Chief, except that her real name is Penelope Gatlin."

Dan McNamara clasped his corrugated brow in both hands and pondered. "Gatlin! Gatlin! Penelope Gatlin! Now, where have I run across that name in my business? I don't usually forget names, and I seem to remember I had a call once for somebody by that name or else somebody by that name called on me. It was a long time ago. I'll have to look that up—I wonder if there's anything in the files at headquarters."

It was midnight before Nance Belden's two friends were installed with her in Dan McNamara's house. Lanny looked both men over carefully and confided in the chief that she wouldn't trust either of them as far as she could throw a bear by its tail, to which Mr. McNamara replied that one of them couldn't raise any deviltry if he wanted to, while the other dared not. Moreover, this latter was the only practical nurse he could secure. A trained nurse might talk; on the other hand, this friend of Nance's had been educated to keep his mouth shut. "And a very great virtue," McNamara added. "His freedom is in my keeping and my honor is in his, so we have to trust each other. Besides, it's high time you got home."

The phone rang and Dan answered it. When he rejoined Lanny he was smiling broadly. "You're a bum mopper-up," he accused. "That was Flynn, one of the detective sergeants on watch at your house. He found two drops of blood you overlooked, so he thinks you and Nance are in the house but refuse to answer the bell, and he wants permission to break in, in the name of the law. He says he can slide the

"I Don't Know Anything About Her, Chief."

latch on your front door lock like nobody's business. I told him to wait another hour and then try it, but to be careful."

Lanny's independent and belligerent nature was instantly aroused. "If I couldn't give a snooper like that cards and spades, the four aces, big and little casino, and beat him to death on the sweeps, I'd kiss a cow," she declared. "Guess I'll go home and make those big boobs feel ashamed of themselves for disturbing a lady."

"Whatever you do, be nice to them, Lanny, they'll just waltz you down to central station and stow you away for the night—with the excuse that the chief wants to see you. And I've decided I don't know you. If I did I'd go home with you."

As Lanny entered the driveway and paused in front of her garage, there were no detectives in sight, although there might have been had she deemed it the part of wisdom to glance carefully about her. She unlocked the garage door, climbed back in her car, drove in, stopped the motor and switched off the lights. Then she got out, closed and locked the garage door and turned on an electric light switch on the doorpost to light her way upstairs to her kitchen.

Then she almost screamed. Two big fellows wearing soft hats were standing behind her car, gazing at her owlishly. Instantly Lanny switched off the light, got her little pistol out of her bag and switched the light on again.

"Now what do you two handsome devils want?" she demanded.

Like automatons the pair threw back their lapels and disclosed their shields. "Cops or no cops," Lanny announced, "my garage is my castle, and you can't come into it uninvited without a search warrant."

The two detectives looked at each other and Lanny realized that they appreciated her very much indeed. "She's a lawyer," said one of them.

"Not a very good one, though," the other replied. "However, Pat, let her have her own way. A woman"—the outrageous fellow bowed low—"and particularly a young and beautiful woman—with a pistol—always makes me nervous. If you will be good enough to open your garage door, Miss Lanning, we will go out, come up your front stairs, ring the bell like gentlemen, and ask if we can't come in and have a little chat with you. Is that satisfactory?"

"Eminently so." Lanny was as polite as the speaker now. She felt for the bolt in back of her, slid it back and kicked the door open without taking her eyes or her pistol off the pair. They went out, closed both doors behind her and held them closed until she had shot the bolt home again. Then she went upstairs and let herself in just as her doorbell rang; so she switched on the lights, removed her hat and coat, went to the door and opened it. Instantly two large hands thrust two cards at her; whereupon she was aware that she was about to entertain Detective Sergeant P. Flynn and Detective Sergeant A. Angelloti.

"Good evening, gentlemen," Lanny hailed them cordially. "Come in and rest your big flat feet."

P. Flynn nodded wisely to A. Angelloti. "She resents us, Amadeo," said he.

"Oh, I hope not, Pat. Let us hope it is not us she resents but our honorable profession." The wretch bowed again. "Thank you, Miss Lanning." And both gentlemen entered.

Lanny led them down the hall to her tiny drawing room. Angelloti, like a hound, followed close behind her, but Flynn was in no hurry. He swept the runner in the hall with a flashlight first, then followed his partner into the drawing room, and sat down heavily on a divan.

"Is this to be a long interview?" Lanny asked cheerfully.

P. Flynn shook his head. "A minute or two."

"Then I'll not bother giving you anything to drink."

"Well, it might take ten minutes, at that," Flynn countered.

Lanny mixed her guests each a highball. P. Flynn drank half of his at a gulp, set down his glass and said:

"Well, where's Nance Belden?"

"I see by the papers she escaped from San Quentin about six hours ago."

"She came here," Flynn charged.

"Prove it," Lanny challenged tartly; whereupon Flynn went out into the entrance hall and returned, dragging the end of the hall runner with him. He turned it over and revealed a large dark red spot. "Blood!" he announced.

Angelloti touched the spot. "Fresh blood!"

"Human blood," Flynn went on. "Quite a clot of it. She must have fainted after Miss Lanning let her in. Undoubtedly she lay several minutes in the hall bleeding while Miss Lanning was fixing a bed for her."

"We know she came here," Angelloti charged. "We found two spots of blood on the sidewalk."

"That settles it," Flynn declared with ponderous finality. "Miss Lanning, you have this female convict secreted in your house, and I advise you to give her up."

"Search my house," Lanny offered in a queer, choked voice. She loathed herself for having overlooked that large blood stain on her hall runner.

Flynn and Angelloti needed no second invitation. They searched the house thoroughly and returned to the little drawing room to finish their drinks.

"You've taken her away," Flynn charged. "Where did you take her?"

"If you're such good detectives, go find her." Lanny was getting her courage back again. "She did come here, but I wasn't fool enough to receive her. She came in a car with two men and she did faint in my hallway and lie there for a little while. Of course she expected—why, I can't imagine—that I'd hide her and nurse her. But she's neither a friend nor a relative of mine; she met me once in Doctor Burt's office where I am employed and took a liking to me—in her funny way. She's a psycho-neurotic personality. She wrote me, asking me to call upon her, and I did—like a fool—because I felt sorry for her. She should be in a sanitarium, not a jail."

"Who brought her to Doctor Burt's office?"

"Chief McNamara."

Messrs. Flynn and Angelloti sat up. They glanced slowly at each other. "The old man's been up to his old tricks again," said Flynn. "What became of Nance Belden after you refused to receive her?"

"She left in the automobile." Lanny was careful not to state which automobile or whose.

"You're an accessory to her escape. It was your duty, as a citizen, to hold her here, telephone police headquarters and have her taken down to the emergency hospital for treatment. You can go to the pen for this."

"Get out of my house," Lanny commanded fiercely.

"Sure, but you come with us." Thus Angelloti.

"You can't arrest me without a warrant."

"I said before, you ain't such a good lawyer. We can always pick up anybody that carries a gun without a permit. Into your hat and coat, Miss Lanning, and come with us."

"I'll telephone my lawyer and then go with you," said Lanny with dignity.

"Nothing doing," Flynn declared firmly.

"You two dare lay hands on me and I'll have you both broke, understand. Be careful. Call up Chief McNamara before you get fresh with me. The telephone is in the kitchen."

Flynn went into the kitchen and called up Dan McNamara. He was much subdued upon his return, and Lanny smiled. "We'll get you yet," he growled. "You must have a drag with the chief. He's pulled us off the case. Good night."

When they had gone, Lanny put out the hall light and watched them from behind the door curtain. The two crossed the street to their car, climbed in and settled down for an all-night vigil—at least so Lanny decided.

So she dragged the hall runner into the kitchen, scrubbed the bloody spot thoroughly and dried it over the gas stove, reviling herself the while.

* * * * * * *

To the surprise of the machine gunner, Chief Dan McNamara did not ask him a single personal question—not even his name. Nor did he question him regarding his wounded friend. He and the chief partook of a breakfast which the Tommy man prepared, and discussed marksmanship, wounds, battles and sudden death. As the chief was leaving, he gave the machine gunner a list of tradesmen who supplied his house, and told him to telephone his orders; when delivery was made, they were to be left on a table in the basement.

"And don't you answer the telephone and don't show yourself outside or near the front windows," he warned.

The fellow nodded. "By the way, Chief, what's going to become of that speed boat? It belongs to Nance. She bought it for forty-five hundred dollars."

McNamara sat down and looked his amazement. "She paid forty-five hundred dollars for that boat—and yet she was doing time for pinching silk stockings? I don't like to ask you any questions you might be embarrassed to answer, boy, but today will be a total loss to me unless I find out where she keeps her bank roll."

"That's Nance's business an' I'll not discuss it. She sent the check out in the letter outlinin' her plan of escape."

"Who received the letter?"

"A friend who showed it to us—and we decided to help Nance out. We both owed her a debt we couldn't see no other way of payin'."

"But didn't you figure out the risks?"

"Sure—an' discounted 'em. Machine-gun fire ain't no new thing to us. We figured them guards wasn't top-notch machine gunners anyhow—that is, at low ranges. They know how to handle their guns, but they don't have their regular periods of target practice on the range, like a soldier does. In our boat, headed straight away from the fire at forty-five miles an hour, it would take an expert to get on us. An' they wouldn't know for sure whether we were accomplices or not until Nance reached the boat and we started pullin' her in; then, of course, they'd let us have it.

"There were eight other boats in the cove. Six of 'em was in our pay an' they was strung along in a line, so close together that as we run down the line o' them the guards would hold their fire for fear o' riddlin' innocent parties.

"An' we had another advantage. That speed boat throws a wide white bow wave, an' the water for fifty feet behind her and twenty feet on each side is a smother of foam when she's doing her stuff—bullets couldn't throw up any water that could be seen from a distance in the big spray. When you're machine gunnin' a fast movin' target, you got to see where your shots are droppin' if you're goin' to correct your range fast an' accurately. Then we had another advantage. The guards are in a watch tower on a hill or a high wall an' at the early ranges they'd be firin' down hill. Even the work of an expert gunner, firin' at a down angle, goes off considerable. The cockpit was lined with steel, so after the boy friend got Nance aboard, they flopped and were safe. The only trouble was that the edge of one burst got Cates before he could flop. The front cockpit was steel lined, too."

The man grinned sheepishly. "I wouldn't take that chance again, Chief. Those gunners were better than we figured them."

"You're both men after my own heart. Well, take good care of your friend. I've got to be on the job till midnight tonight."

"How long you goin' to keep us here?"

"You can bet your sweet life it won't be very long. You're too dangerous to me."

In his official car, driven by a policeman chauffeur, McNamara motored down to central station, where he immediately sent upstairs for Nance Belden's record and photographs and proceeded to San Quentin.

"Did that Belden girl who escaped yesterday leave anything in her cell? Letters, photographs?" he asked the warden.

"I've been in such a stew over her escape I haven't thought of investigating that angle," the warden confessed.

Ten minutes later Dan was in the cell, carefully looking over the clothing Nance Belden had left behind her. On a slip he found a small, cloth-covered metal tag, such as dry cleaners clamp on garments to identify them. This tag bore the initials "N. B." Inside and just below the collar of a worn tailored suit he found the silk tag which tailors sew into the garments they manufacture. This tag carried the name of "L. Abrahams, Ladies' Tailor, 314 San Fernando avenue, San Jose."

He snipped this tag out of the coat and rummaged through a suitcase under the bed. It contained a deck of playing cards, some clothing which yielded no clues and a blank check on the Security Trust company of San Jose.

"Nothing of interest in the girl's abandoned effects," he reported to the warden. "By the way, I want to have a chin-chin with one of your prisoners—Benny Beetle, Number 41,322."

"Will you do me a favor, Benny?" the chief asked him when he came in.

"Only one, Dan? I owe you three."

"We'll forget the other two and collect on one. Do you know the good conduct prisoner who works in the identification bureau?"

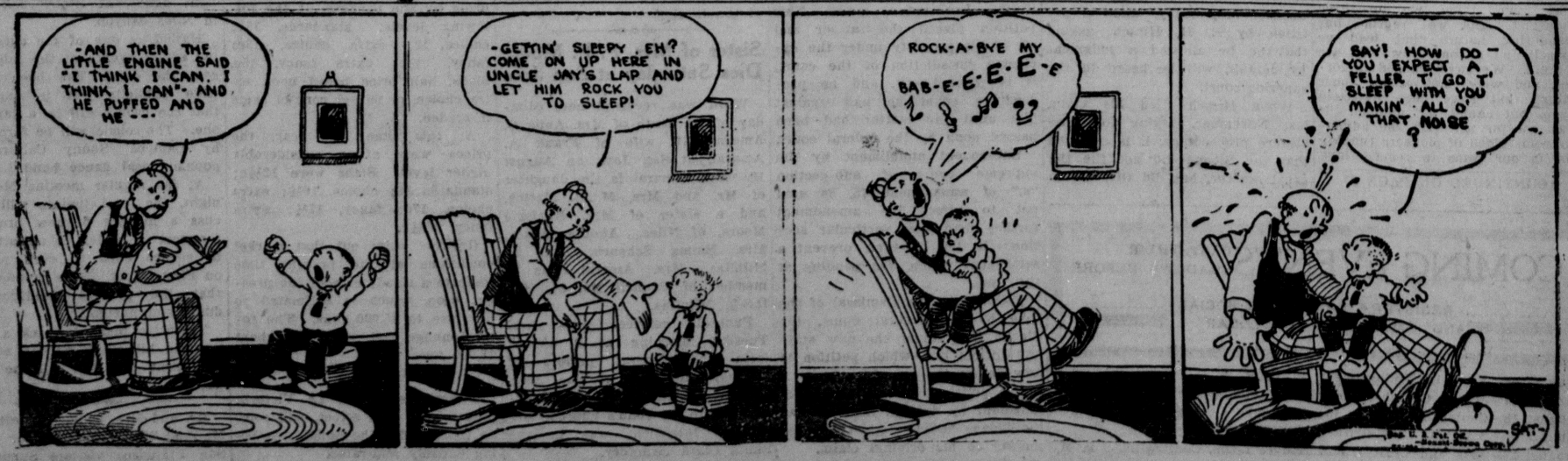
The Beetle nodded.

"Know anybody whose time is up shortly?"

"My cell-mate."

"If he could bring me word that the photographs, fingerprints and Bertillon measurements of Nance Belden—remember that name?—have mysteriously disappeared, I'd be inclined to be his friend if he got into a jam later on and it wasn't too serious."

(Continued Next Week)


-AND THEN THE LITTLE ENGINE SAID "I THINK I CAN, I THINK I CAN"- AND HE PUFFED AND HE---
-GETTIN' SLEEPY, EH? COME ON UP HERE IN UNCLE JAY'S LAP AND LET HIM ROCK YOU TO SLEEP!
ROCK-A-BYE MY BAB-E-E-E-E-E-E
SAY! HOW DO YOU EXPECT A FELLER T' GO T' SLEEP WITH YOU MAKIN' ALL O' THAT NOISE?
SAT

-:-ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS-:-

Salts Win Tournament From Wedgewoods

The winner of the three-game series between the Leslie Salt soft ball club and the Wedgewood club was decided on Tuesday evening when the Salts edged out the Wedgewoods by a score of 4 to 3.

Only four hits each were allowed by Robinson and Pinto, chuckers for the two teams. Lollie Amaral and Robinson were heavy hitters, each slugging a home run.

The date for the wienie roast which the losers will finance has not been set.

James Churchfield, Spud Degermark, Joe Dutra and Clarence Flores visited with Joe B. Duarte on Saturday evening at the Peralta hospital, in Oakland, where Duarte has been seriously ill for the past two months.

***

Mrs. Eldora Pinto has been staying with her mother, Mrs. Duarte, of Hayward, who has been ill for the past week.

***

Miss Elvina Santos will begin her piano lessons from Oliver Campos on Saturday. She previously had taken saxaphone lessons from Manuel Pinto.

***

Martin Rose, Frank Roderick, Miss Antoinette Rose, Elenore Roderick, Shirley Churchfield, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Flores, Luis Silva and Loyd Silva attended the Niles ball game Sunday.

***

Mrs. Frances Luna and Mrs. Charles Baird attended a postmasters' dinner in Alameda on Friday evening.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Subject of sermon for Sunday, August 18: "Soul."

Sunday at 11 a. m.

Wednsday at 8 p. m.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Reading room is open before and

Monthly Card Parties To Start August 29

The ladies of the parrish will resume their monthly card parties on August 29 for the benefit of St. Anne's Catholic church. The card party in July had been cancelled due to the St. Anne's fiesta, which was a great success.

"FLUFFY SPONGE CAKE" BRINGS RECOGNITION

Mrs. Frank A. Fields, of Niles, recently received recognition for her skill in the kitchen, when she was awarded a certificate of recipe endorsement by Better Homes and Gardens for her "fluffy sponge cake."

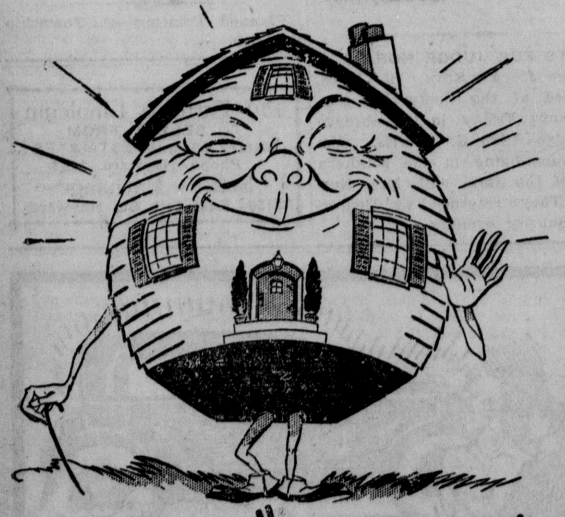
The prize-winning recipe for "fluffy sponge cake" is as follows:

6 egg yolks, beaten,
1½ cups sugar,
6 tablespoons cold water,
1½ cups sifted cake flour,
1 teaspoon lemon flavoring,
6 egg whites, stiffly beaten,
1½ teaspoons baking powder,
¼ teaspoon salt.

Beat the egg yolks until thick and lemon colored then gradually add the sugar and continue beating constantly until all is added. Add the flavoring. Beat the egg whites until almost stiff then add the baking powder and salt and beat until they will hold a point. Fold the egg whites into the egg yolk mixture and place in a 9-inch ungreased tube pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about one hour. Remove from the oven and invert the pan until cold. Remove the cake from the pan and serve plain or ice with your favorite icing.

Old papers for sale. Put up in 5c and 10c bundles. Call at Register office.

Makes any home SWELL with Pride—



A KITCHEN "FIXED-UP" with an ELECTRIC RANGE

NOW every home can afford to heat water and cook the modern way—electrically. Low electric rates for cooking and water heating, automatic controls and other economy features of the modern electric range and water heater, now bring new conveniences, new economy, new hours of freedom to thousands of women. Look ahead, be modern. Buy now, while prices are low, and take advantage of our convenient monthly payment terms.

ELECTRIC RANGE AND WATER HEATER

Here are the Easiest Terms Ever Offered ... Buy Both with a F. H. A. Loan

For as low as $3.48 a month

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JOINT PICNIC PLANS DROPPED UNTIL LATER DATE

Members of the American Legion post 195, and the Ladies' Auxiliary, have postponed their plans for a joint barbecue picnic, originally slated for September 8, at Rose's park. The affair will be delayed, members stated, because of the proximity of the Alameda county Legion picnic, to be held at Stonybrook park on September 1.

Another reason for the delay, it is said, is because Louis Ruschin, chef extraordinary, would not be able to officiate at the barbecue pits on September 8. He will be called away on other business.

The joint picnic will be held later this fall.

WARDEN RECOMMENDS SHORTER SEASON FOR HUNTING

Deer hunting may have been good in the local ranges, according to Game Warden Fred Rogers, of Centerville, but it will not remain good for many more seasons, he avers, unless the slaughter of the bucks is abated, either by law, or by revised methods of hunting.

Pointing out that more than seventy deer have been killed in a territory less than five miles square southeast of Pleasanton, Rogers is of the opinion that every male animal in this district will have been salin before the long season ends. A heavy reduction in numbers of bucks results in few fawns for the next year, he said.

The long season, now a month and fifteen days, will make the slaughter even heavier, it is said, when the bucks begin to travel with the does. Rogers states that "rock hunters" get in their dadly work at this juncture, by hiding near deer trails, awaiting the approach of does accompanied by a buck. When the mating season begins, the male animals lose their wariness and are easy victims.

In speaking of hunting practices, Robers said that he has come across several carcasses of deer, which were wounded and not trailed down. The warden said that long "binocular" shots, and sheer laziness on the part of hunters resulted in this wanton waste.

To prevent the deer from joining the elk among the extinct species before many more years elapse, Rogers recommends that sportsmen's clubs and game commissioners work for a shorter season and a limit of one deer instead of two, per hunter. He also advocates a sure method of marking deer tags, to prevent their use two and even three times in one season.

Reckless Driving Costs Oakland Driver $30

A charge of reckless driving, to which he pleaded guilty, cost Vernon Stearns, Oakland motorist, $30 here recently, when he appeared before Judge J. A. Silva, at the Niles justice court. Stearns had been arrested by Motor Patrolman Harold Atkins on the Niles-Decoto road.

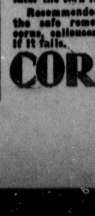
HOME FROM VACATION

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth and Mr. and Mrs. George Bonde, and son, George, Jr., returned Tuesday from a vacation stay at Railroad Flats, in the Sierras. Mr. and Mrs. William Gassoway and Miss Mary Campbell, of Oakand, stayed in the Ellsworth home during the family's absence.

Planned Printing—At Township Register.

THE CORN IS GONE

A drop or two of Corn-Fix stops the pain almost instantly—10 minutes later the corn is GONE—roots and all. Recommended by your druggist for the safe removal of hard and soft corns, callouses, bunions. Money back if it fails.



CORN FIX FIXES CORNS

Traveling Through the MIDDLE WEST with Norman H. Parks

(Continued from Page One)

in one community, when beyond the horizon was the pot of gold, and change of scene.

Vast Fields of Alfalfa Border the Platte

For miles and miles on either side of the Platte were fields of alfalfa. It seems as if nothing but alfalfa existed in the world. Stack after stack—thousands of them silhouetted the horizon as we drove on. Vast herds of cattle each fall and spring are brought here to fatten. Alfalfa, mixed with grain, bring millions to feeders.

Irrigation, rare in Nebraska, is the general thing between North Platte and Cozard. North Platte was the home of Buffalo Bill, the renowned scout and show man. After him are named buildings and parks and auto camps. His former ranch lies near by, now the property of his heirs. Hardly a more colorful figure ever rode the plains of the west, certainly no handsomer, more gallant individual ever filled the pages of story books. Unlike nearly every other scout and dead shot of the west, Cody never killed a white man. Yet he was more feared than any of the bad men of that period. In after life it was a sincere regret to him that he found it necessary in personal encounters to slay an Indian to save his own scalp. He was a remarkable man, and a most lovable figure of the Old West.

Kearney, the Gem City of the Plains

Kearney, Nebraska, always a good little city even when we were a lad, has now outdone itself in civic virtue. It is by far the prettiest city that we saw on our entire trip east. Even at the tail-end of the depression, it seemed to have been not at all affected by the hard times. Crowds thronged its wide and shaded streets, while thousands of cars darted here and there over its pavements.

The great alfalfa fields also characterized the country near Kearney, but beyond on tableland above the valley of the Platte, great fields of corn were visible to the shaded eye. Here, too, as everywhere in the great Platte, Missouri and Mississippi valleys rains and favorable weather had worked together for a bumper crop, the harbinger of good times, and the return of normalcy to America. If the farmer is prosperous, all are prosperous.

Little Germany Busy, but inelegant

Grand Island, third city of Nebraska, and the little Germany of the west, is still the great business mart that it was thirty-five years ago. It is not beautiful to look at, but it has the material wealth. Here Hans and Fritz rule the roost, but the vaunted German culture and charm seem missing.

Columbus! Ah, What Memories it Conjures

Sixty miles on and Columbus—what happy memories it conjures Here we grew up as a boy and later as a young man. Here we attended school in the winter time, and communed with nature in the summer. Two rivers, many creeks and sloughs, and a few artificial lakes made the life of a small boy very happy. The old wagon bridge south of town, over which our bare feet countless times wended their way across the river, is gone, and nothing but the pilings are left to mark its historic importance to those of yesteryears. Near it has risen a modern structure to stand the heavy traffic of the era of automobiles, rather than the bare feet of happy boys.

Our Swiming Hole Defiled

We parked our car on the side of the river nearest the city, and there sought out the old spots so dear to our youth and hallowed now with the press of years. Here, too, the footfall of progress beats in upon our ears, and crushes our heart with pain. A city park insinuates itself on the old Sturgeon pasture of some forty years ago. Where we yanked off our colored shirt and dropped our overalls with two kicks of the legs, and plunged into the limpid waters of the Loup, now was barred to the public unless he and she were garbed in the conventional attire of the beach. On the east side of the road, where Otto Baker had his ice house on the bank of our most popular swimming hole, now was contaminated by the club house of Columbus' smartest society. We ventured across the artificial settings and well trimmed grass to the bank of the old hole so dear to us. How the scene had changed. The tangled grasses and underbrush had been transformed into a trimmed lawn for the delight of the "soft" specie of this generation of men. The mosses on the far bank had been raked out, and the water lilies that often floated at one end of the pond, were gone. Our springboard had disappeared, and the old rock upon which we threw our two-piece suit that clothed our nakedness, was nowhere in sight. Baker's ice house had long since disappeared and on its site the horrid club house stood, filling our heart with rage, and making us swallow with sadness in the disillusionment of our dream of years. We wanted to find things just as they had been in the old days. We searched on, hoping to find some single unchanged landmark of our youth. How futile our effort. East of the road, another slough, so muddy and stagnant that nothing but the mud-hen would venture in for a swim, these modern men of our old Columbus, had changed into a sweet-smelling, sparkling pond.

"No Tresspassing" Sign Bars Our Path

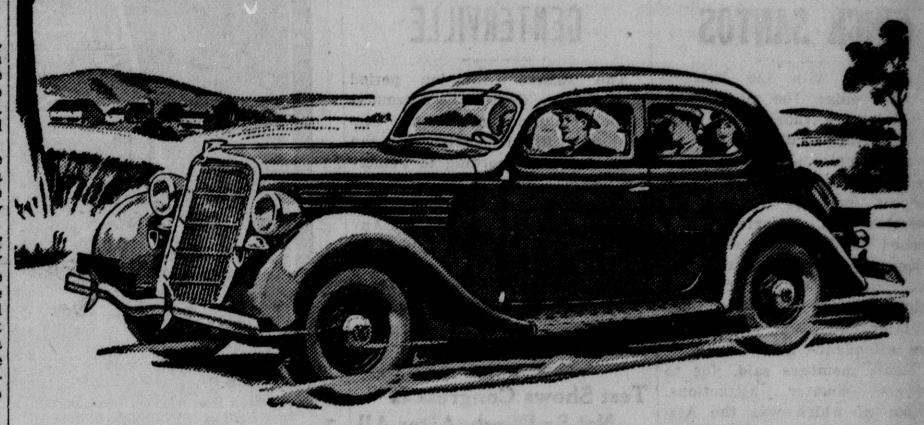
We turned away with tears streaming down our cheek. A happy thought dried our eyes and we decided to walk up the river to the Union Pacific railroad bridge, some three miles away. Surely there things would be unchanged. Even it might be that we could plunge into the cooling waters a-la-nude. It was a great, happy thought, and filled us with boyish anticipation. Buoyed with that thought, we lightly stepped our way up the river. Drawing near the sacred spot, a sign barred our passage, "No trespassing!" We picked up a rock and hurled it at the wicked sign. It went to its mark and made a righteous dent in its flaunting inscription. We were indignant. We were justly mad. Our anger was something to make a stranger pause to wonder. And so a stranger did—a woman. We told her our story. She was forty and had lived in Columbus all her life. Knew everyone we knew. While ten years younger than we, she was yet of the old order, and her sympathy was with other days. The railroad swimming hole had been made over by August Wagner—the same August Wagner who graduated from high school in the class with our sister, and later studied law—and a fee of $5.00 a season was assessed those who cared to take the plunge in the old swimming hole, where in the days of Albert Becker, Mark MacMahn, Billie Baker, Johnnie Elliott, Harry Jerome and Ned Post sometimes as many as a hundred deported themselves on a hot afternoon, not one of whom wore a bathing suit. A bathing suit! The very though of such a thing never pentrated the mind of a he-man, nor the regular boy. A suit was the mark of a sissy. So August Wagner, friend of my sister, had done this great evil thing against our youth. He had defiled its sacred precincts by the restrictions of pampered society, the weaklings of this later era.

Sympathethic Woman Has Happy Thought

The woman seemed to sense our deep feeling, and placing her arms about our shoulders, said: "It is the way with life. Everything changes. Tomorrow nothing will be the same as yeterday. We must not expect it to be so, but if we do, we are certain to be hurt, and disappointed. You would like to swim here in the Loup just as you did when a boy. But you can't. Nothing, however, can prevent you from going wading in these dear waters. Look! Off yonder is a shoal leading to that sand bar. The river is low. Why not take off your shoes and socks, pull up your pant legs, and while it is not at all dignified, is not illegal, and wade to your heart's content."

Your idea is a happy one, we told her, for indeed, as the old adage goes, a half loaf is better than none. We'll do as you suggest. Soon we were up to our crotch in the dear water of the limpid Loup. We splashed the water around, dug our toes into he sand bar, chased a sandpiper off his perch, and carried on in such an undignified manner that doubtless the throngs nearby thought that the old man must surely be daffy. The good woman saved the day for the man of fifty who for an hour would be a boy again.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO "BREAK IN" THE FORD V·8



You can drive it 50 miles an hour the day you buy it

THE FORD V-8 is ready for normal driving when you buy it. There is no tedious period of breaking-in for 500 or 1000 miles. You can drive it up to 50 miles an hour the first day. And after the first hundred miles you can drive it as fast as you desire.

That means greater motoring enjoyment for every motorist. It is especially important to motorists who are thinking about a new car for a vacation trip — to physicians, salesmen and all those who use a car for business. Instead of dragging along at slow speeds for days, you can make good time from the start.

The reason for this is as important as the result. The Ford V-8 needs no breaking-in because of unusual accuracy in the manufacture of moving parts and the smoothness of bearing surfaces. Clearances are correct when you buy the car. It is not necessary to depend on a long wearing-in period to eliminate tightness and insure smooth running. Longer life, greater economy and better performance are bound to result from such precision methods. The Ford V-8 gives you fine-car construction, along with fine-car performance, comfort, safety and beauty.

FORD V·8

B. E. Amyx Will Head County Floral Display

B. E. Amyx, former Niles nurseryman, will be in charge of the Alameda county floral display at the State Fair at Sacramento this month. Amyx, who was given the same responsibility last year, brought numerous prizes home with him.

In addition to the floral displays, there will be numerous other exhibits, in which growers from Irvington, Centerville, Mission San Jose and Pleasanton will show their produce.

Mint Barber Shop
J. D. FERRY, Prop.
Haircutting Adults 50c
Children 25c
Children (Saturdays) 35c
Hours: daily 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
Saturday, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

N. Catherine Holden
Physician and Surgeon
Office at:
717 Main Street, Niles
Hours: 9 to 5 and 7 to 9

COMMON CAUSE OF BALDNESS

One of the chief causes of premature grayness, falling hair and ultimate baldness is lack of circulation in the scalp.

To overcome this and bring an abundant supply of blood to nourish the hair roots, massage scalp at night with Japanese Oil, the antiseptic counter-irritant.

Thousands of men and women report amazing results in stopping falling hair, growing new hair on bald areas and in eliminating dandruff and itching scalp.

Japanese Oil costs but 60c at any druggist. Economy size, $1. FREE "The Truth About the Hair." Write Dept. 36.

NATIONAL REMEDY CO.
56 West 45th Street, New York

Couple Wed Here by Judge J. A. Silva

Among weddings in this district over last week-end was that of Antonio Francisco Vargas, 56, of Niles, and Emilia Souza, 64, of Oakland. The pair were married at the Niles court house by Judge J. A. Silva. They have taken up residence at Vargas' home, north of Niles.

Mr. and Mrs. Salvador Russo, married at Reno last week, returned to Niles last Thursday, and have taken up residence in the Easterday apartments.

CENTERVILLE REGISTER

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

August 17—Farmers' Union meet, W. U. H. S., 8 P. M.
August 22—U.P.P.E.C. meet, Parish hall, 2 p. m.
August 22—Knights of Columbus, Parish Hall, 8 p. m.
August 27—Arts and Crafts Guild, Hodges home, Centerville, 8 P. M.

MEXICAN TRIP TOPIC OF ADDRESS BY CHICK SANTOS

Dispensing with the business for the evening, the members of the Centerville Lions club heard an interesting description of Mexican people, places and customs, when Chick Santos, slated to report on the international convention at Mexico City, branched out into vivid stories of the southern country. Santos has taken motion pictures of points on the trip, and will show them at a later date.

The attendance at the meeting was small, members said, due to numerous counter attractions, foremost of which was the Alameda County Firemen's Association meet at Alameda.

A directors' meeting will be held Monday night, according to Loren Marriott, member of the board.

Centerville Band To Sponsor Picnic Sunday

The high brown hills of Niles canyon, surrounding the picturesque Cobble Crest Ranch picnic grounds, operated by Al Juhl, will look down on one of the liviest picnics of the season Sunday, when the Centerville Concert band members will gather for an annual outing. There will be no admission charge, and the public is cordially invited. Everyone is asked to bring his own basket lunch.

Dancing, games, donkey rides for the children, and other outdoor forms of entertainment will be available. Committees, which have been working on the event for some time, promise an outstanding day.

FALL TERM STARTS AUGUST 26 AT CENTERVILLE

The summer vacation period will end for Centerville Grammar school children on Monday, August 26, with the start of the regular term, according to Principal Thomas Maloney.

The faculty this time will be: Thomas Maloney, principal; Antoinette Botelho, Mary Dias, George Ebert, Anita Garcia, Josephine Herbert, Generose Maloney, James M. Nunes and Mrs. Inez Silva. Joseph F. George is custodian.

Test Shows Congress Is Not So Dumb, After All

Washington.—Honest, folks, congress isn't so dumb. To the contrary, it's pretty bright.

As proof two congresswomen and one congressman took the intelligence test devised by Dr. David Segal of the United States office of education—and passed.

According to Doctor Segal, if a person gets three or fewer answers wrong they are entitled to a mental age of twenty-one. Each of the three representatives, Mrs. Caroline O'Day (Dem., N. Y.), Mrs. Virginia Jenckes (Dem., Ind.) and Maury Maverick (Dem., Texas) won that rating

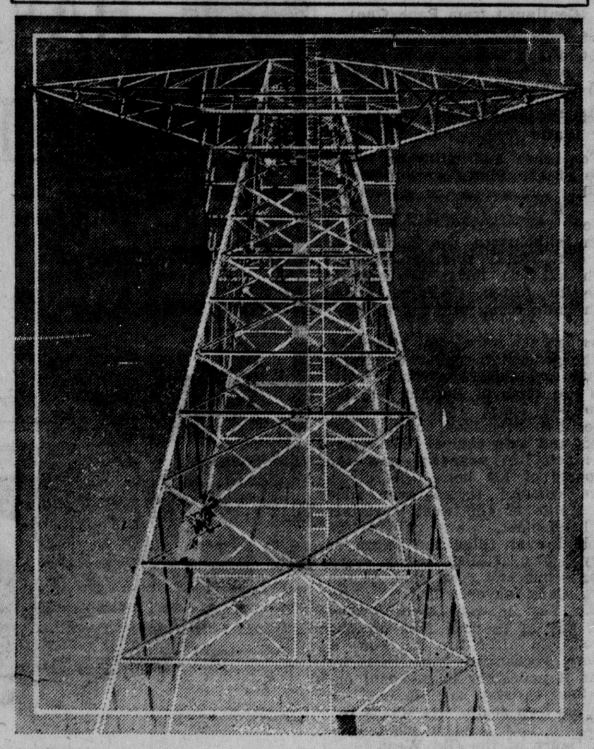
Cold Chills—Nervousness

The Public Health service says that cold chills experienced by healthy persons on warm days are due simply to nervous reaction to the environment.

Hibernate in Warm Weather

Animals do not hibernate solely to escape the cold. In fact, some tropical creatures hole up during periods of intense heat. They know that a coming drouth will make food scarcer.

"BAIL OUT" at SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION



Latest European amusement sensation, the "Bail Out," is presented for the first time in America at the California Pacific International Exposition at San Diego. The workman seen on the left side of the tower, about an inch from the bottom of the photo, in reality is more than 60 feet from the ground, which gives you an idea of the enormous height of the structure. World's fair visitors are permitted to leap from the top of the tower and glide, quite safely, to the ground, supported by a captive parachute.

COMMUNION SERVICE FOR KNIGHTS AT ST. EDWARD'S

Quarterly communion services, held at St. Edward's church, Newark, were attended Sunday morning by a large representation from the Centerville council, Knights of Columbus. The services were at 8 a. m. at the communion mass. Rev. Father Falvey officiated.

The communion breakfast, one of the regular social highlights for the council members, was held at the Collins cafe following the service. Michael Dowling, of Richmond, grand knight of Contra Costa council, was the principal speaker.

At the next regular meeting of the council, to be held on Thursday night, August 22, the traditional pedro tournament, started on August 8, will continue. Anthony Rose, as rules committee chairman, will supervise the play.

WILL ROGERS IS 'DOUBTING THOMAS' AT HAYWARD MOVIE

Will Rogers in "Doubting Thomas," is the feature film at the Hayward theater, beginning tonight. Billie Burke is in the cast. "The Mark of the Vampire," starring Lionel Barrymore, is the added feature.

Acclaimed by thousands as the greatest film in 1935, "Les Miserables," with Charles Laughton and Fredric March, comes for a three-day run on Sunday. "Calm Yourself," with Madge Evans and Robert Young, is the extra attraction.

Paul Lukas and Madge Evans have the leads in "Age of Indiscretion," coming next Wednesday. Kay Francis, in "Stranded," is the second film for the evening.

Beginning next Thursday, Hayward theater-goers will be given the treat of the season, with the full-length color film, "Becky Sharp."

Register posters—something new, different every time.

Centerville Personal Items

Rev. Father Souza, pastor of the Holy Ghost church, is in Southern California for a two week's vacation.

***

William Bauhofer is in O'Connor's Hospital in San Jose recovering from an operation. He is expecting to be there for about a week.

***

The Henri Salz family is moving to the Neves house, near Irvington.

***

Mr. and Mrs. George Roderick, and son, Dick, are leaving for a two-week trip to Lake county.

***

Mrs. Elmer Sorensen, and her new baby, William Henry, are staying for a time with Mrs. Sorensen's mother here, Mrs. Jean La Come.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Emerson and Mrs. Corum, of Alameda, drove to Rio Del Mar Sunday.

***

Mrs. Marie Rose is recovering after a painful nose operation undergone at an Oakland hospital Saturday.

***

Patrick Francis, and members of his family, are vacationing at Santa Cruz.

***

Miss Marie Dias and Miss Anita Garcia have returned from a vacation stay in the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McWhirter, and sons, Tom and David, left Tuesday for Los Angeles and San Diego. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Whiteside, who have been guests at the McWhirter home.

***

Harold Benner and Robert Hodges were callers in Sunnyvale Monday evening.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Davies, and daughter, Mila Jean, of Alameda, have been visiting with Mrs. Davies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Norris. They recently had an enjoyable trip to Seattle in one of the planes that is to be used on regular schedule to Alaska.

***

Mr. and Mrs. M. Salvadrorini, managers of the Gregory Hotel, have returned from a tour through Washington, Oregon, and northern California.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jason, and daughters, are spending their vacation at Falton Acres.

***

Exemplification of the work of the Rainbow for Girls was one of the outstanding numbers at the regular meeting of Orient Chapter of the Eastern Star, on Wednesday night.

***

Mrs. Fleda Bunting is spending several days in San Francisco.

H. BENNER WILL WED OAKLAND GIRL ON SEPTEMBER 4

Among early September weddings in the east bay will be that of Miss Ruby Elaine Hester, of Oakland, to Harold Benner, popular Centervile man. The ceremony will take place on September 4, at 9 o'clock in the evening, at the Elmhurst Presbyterian church. The Rev. Mr. Bone will officiate.

Miss Hester, who is the daughter of Mrs. Alice Nary, of 1914 106th avenue, Oakland, is engaged in playground work in Oakland. She is a graduate of Oakland schools, and had made her home in the southern part of the state until a short time ago.

Benner, connected with the Standard Oil Company in this district, was a former supervisor of boys at the Gilroy orphanage. He came to Centerville in January of this year. During his stay here, Benner has taken an active interest in the Boy Scout movement. He is a member of the district committee, and one of the valued workers among the troops.

The bride-elect will be attended at the wedding by her sister, Mrs. Alta Godwin, of Richmond. Best man will be Elmer Hopkins, of Sunnyvale.

Following a short wedding trip, the couple will make their home at Centerville.

MADRUGA PRESIDES AT OUTSTANDING FIRE MEETING

Assistant Chief Frank Madruga, of the Centerville fire department, who is also president of the Alameda County Firemen's Association, was successful Tuesday night in staging one of the outstanding sessions of the county group, when it met at Neptune beach, Alameda.

Madruga, who was assisted in plans for the meeting by Chief Tom Lane, of the Alameda department, had worked out an interesting program, including a demonstration of the proper handling of gas fires, a display of a new aerial truck and fog nozzle. A report was made by Theodore Westfall, on the official county decision concerning a proposal to have regular fire inspection in the public schools.

All chiefs in the township, as well as commissioners, were on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Silva, of Watsonville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Rose. All attended a theater in Oakland Sunday evening.

Secret of Happiness in Oyster's Life Revealed

Palacios, Texas.—The secret of happiness in an oyster's life, according to fishermen on Matagorda bay, lies chiefly in the absence of:

1. Conches, sea animals which produce the spiral-shaped shells that you hold to your ear "to hear the sea roar," and,

2. Drums, fish noted chiefly for their low conception of sport when they swim across an oyster bed.

Conches pry open oyster shells with the sharp edges of their own and proceed to feast. Drums literally bite their way through an oyster, and hunger does not provide sufficient motive for their destructiveness.

Scalping by Indians

The practice of scalping was not common to all the American tribes as is often supposed. It was confined originally in North America to the terrtory in the lower St. Lawrence region held by the Iroquoian and Muskhogean tribes and their immediate neighbors. It was absent from New England and much of the Atlantic coast region and was unknown until comparatively recent times throughout the whole interior and the plains region. It was not found on the Pacific coast, in the Canadian Northwest, the Arctic region or anywhere south of the United States with the exception of an area in the jungle in South America. Throughout most of America the earlier trophy was the head itself.

Now Ready...
NEW CROP
GARIN 40-PEA SEED
H. P. GARIN, Rec.
H. P. GARIN COMPANY
Centerville California

MRS, ROSIE ROSE, 36, DIES HERE AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Folowing a protracted illness, Mrs. Rosie Rose, 36-year-old wife of Antone Rose, of Centerville, died at her home on Mattos road Saturday night. Two sons, Joseph and John Rose, also survive her.

Mrs. Rose, who had lived in this district for twenty years, was well known in social circles. She was a member of the Centerville council, S. P. R. S. I., and active in its affairs until her illness prevented her further attendance at meetings. She was a native of the Azores.

Funeral services, couducted by Botelho's Chapel of Palms, were held from the Chapel Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, with a requiem high mass following at the Holy Ghost church at 10:00 o'clock. The Rev. Father Albert De Souza officiated. Burial was in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

TWO ENDANGERED IN HIGHWAY CRASH AT IRVINGTON

Two drivers luckily escaped injury Saturday, when their cars collided on the main highway south of Irvington. The machine driven by Lieut. G. R. Miller, who was en route to Monterey, was overturned. Mrs. Dawn N. Hamann, of Santa Clara, was behind the wheel of the other car. Both vehicles were badly damaged.

SITS FOR JUDGE NORRIS

Judge J. A. Silva, of Niles, presided at the Centerville justice court Friday, in the absence of Judge Allen G. Norris, who was vacationing in the southern part of the state with Mrs. Norris. They returned to Centerville Sunday evening.

NIGHT HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES TO BEGIN ON AUGUST 26

Classes offered by the Washington Evening High school, at Centerville, will start on Monday, August 26, the same day as those of the regular day school classes, it was learned from school authorities this week.

Following the modern philosophy of education, the night classes will offer opportunity for a large number of local people to continue study in subjects of particular interest to them. Officials of the local school stated that recognition is being given the fact that education stops at no set point, such as high school graduation, or even graduation from a university, but continues as long as the student maintains an interest in his work.

There will be four nights of classes a week, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, from 7 until 9 o'clock. Classes will be offered in various subjects, such as; commercial, mechanics and shop, art, sewing, citizenship, English, physical education for both men and women, band and music appreciation, and other courses, if sufficient people evince an interest.

Officials said that there is no charge for attending the evening classes. Enrollment is all that is necessary.

OREGON TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Perry returned to Centerville last Thursday, after a week's stay with Perry's family, at Medford, Oregon.

Planned Printing—at Township Register.

150 Patterns Linoleum
TO SELECT FROM
SAMPLES and ESTMATES
Phone Hayward 1253
Settle's Exchange
21564 East 14th St., Hayward

THE Willows Laundry

Work going into the laundry as late as Thursday may be had the same week.

Blankets and quilts are given special attention

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN ON CURTAINS, DRAPES AND RUGS

Hats cleaned and blocked, leather jackets cleaned and tinted, cords cleaned and tinted beautifully.

All cleaning and pressing is done with a money-back guarantee.

Township Cleaners
Delivery Anywhere in Washington Township
ED. HAYNES, Prop.
IRVINGTON Phone: Irv. 56

Cars WASHED AND GREASED
Automobile Storage
Day — Week — Month
—AT—
Rose's Garages
NILES—CENTERVILLE
Phone: Niles 158 Phone: Cent. 66

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SAN FRANCISCO
200 Modern Fireproof Rooms
Rates $1 to $3 Daily - Tub or Shower
FREE GARAGE KEARNY ST at BUSH Coffee Shop

Member of

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher

Published Every Thursday

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SHRINERS PICNIC ON AUGUST 18 AT MISSION

San Leandro Shriners and their families will gather at Linda Vista Park, in Mission San Jose, on August 18, for the annual picnic and outing of Ashmes temple of the Mystic Shrine, Oakland.

Parking space has been provided for 3,000 automobiles. Free ice cream, coffee, cream and sugar will be furnished by the committee to all guests bringing basket lunches. The program of the day calls for swimming, athletic events, dancing and a band concert.

William S. Wells, Jr., illustrious potentate of Aahmes temple, invites all shriners to attend the picnic and bring their families.

Give the Big Fish a Big Hand— You'll Like Its New Roles

SMART entertaining means keeping pace with what's new in food as well as fun. Summer party foods must be breezy as a zephyr, and lovely to look at. But because they must also be very delicious to eat, tuna comes out in new costumes and takes a bow.

When we open a can of tuna fish, or any of the other delicious canned fish we do not feel that it is any special occasion. That is because we have become accustomed to the ease of having these choice fish. The ancient Romans, on the other hand, went to great lengths to serve fish at their feasts because food from the sea was difficult to obtain, and conferred prestige on the host.

Epicures Approve

Epicures of those days, and of today, approved the taste of fish, and the correct preparing and serving of fish still confers prestige on the host. Many people, however, do not know how to prepare and serve fish correctly. For this reason canned fish is particularly popular. It comes to us perfectly prepared, and ready to be enhanced, if we like, by simple cooking methods, or merely with delicious sauces.

Sauce makers used to be known as Sauciers, in the middle ages of France, and they were licensed by the municipality to sell sauces to royalty and townsmen. Their traditions may still be traced in some of our best fish sauces served today.

Tuna fish is one of the least expensive of the canned varieties, yet it looks very much "in the grand manner" when it is cast into jellied salads or soufflés. Following are suggestions for each of these dishes and also a delicious fish sauce recommended by the Fish and Sea Food Institute of the United States:

Add to Your Summer List

Creamy Sauce: Make a foundation White Sauce by heating two tablespoons butter in a saucepan, stirring until it bubbles a little, and then adding slowly two tablespoons of flour which has been mixed with one-fourth teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper and one-fourth teaspoon paprika. Stir until well blended and then add one cup milk which has been heated, gradually over the butter and flour mixture. Stir constantly and let it simmer about two minutes until smooth and creamy. To this cream sauce can be added hard-boiled eggs cut in eighths to make an egg sauce, if preferred.

Masked Tuna Loaf: Soften one teaspoon gelatin in two tablespoons cold water and dissolve in four tablespoons hot vinegar. Mix with the contents of a one-pound flat can of tuna fish which has been mashed, and add one-half teaspoon salt and a few grains of paprika. Pack into a loaf mold and chill. Meanwhile soften one-half teaspoon more of gelatin in two tablespoons cold water and melt over hot water. Then pour slowly into one-half cup of mayonnaise, beating all the time. Chill. Turn out the tuna loaf and spread the sides and top with the mayonnaise. Decorate the top and sides with sliced stuffed olives and strips of pimiento. Let chill and stiffen. Serve sliced. This serves six persons.

Tuna Fish Soufflé: Add two cups of tuna fish to two cups of thick white sauce. Then add one tablespoon lemon juice and the beaten yolks of six eggs. Fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of the six eggs, and pour into a buttered baking dish. Set in a pan of hot water and bake in a slow oven—325 degrees—for forty to forty-five minutes or until set. Serve at once. This serves eight persons.

Guy W Riley DENTIST
Evenings by appointment.
MONDAY
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FRIDAY
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Hours 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.
First and Main Streets
NILES, CALIFORNIA

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS

To Whom it May Concern:

My son, John Pine, having left my home, I have relinquished all right of control over him, and will not be responsible for any bills or obligations incurred by him, or in his behalf.

Dated: Alvarado, California, August 12, 1935.

(Signed) GASPAR C. PINE.

Subscribe to the Register—one of the best weeklies in the west. $2..00 a year, $1.00 for six months.

When in OAKLAND Stop at—

Menlo Hotel

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

RATES ARE LOW—Single, -1.50; double, $2.00 and $2.50; with bath, $2.00 and $2.50.

FREE GARAGE 13th and Webster

BAYARD WOOTEN, Manager

-- Local News Briefs --

Miss Charlotte Spaltholz, of Stockton, and H. Beck Green, of New York, were dinner guests at the home of Mrs. Rosalie Donovan last Friday evening.

Frank Ferry was an Oakland visitor Saturday evening.

Miss Patricia Duffey recently entertained Miss Betty Bunker and Frank Rider, both of Oakland. Miss Duffey is spending her summer vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Butterfield were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Butterfield, at Alamada.

Joe Oliver was a business visitor in the San Joaquin valley Sunday.

Lawrence Bonturi spent a day in San Francisco last week. He visited friends there.

Jeanette Orcutt, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Orcutt, is in the children's hospital, at Oakland, after undergoing a series of minor operations. She is recovering slowly.

Word was received here this week that Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sorensen, of Hayward, are the parents of a nine and one-half pound son, Wiliam Henry, born recently. Mrs. Sorensen is the former La Verne Moulter, of Centerville.

Miss Katherine Munter, of San Francisco, was a visitor last week at the home of Mrs. B. M. Enos.

Ray Peterson spent the week-end on a fishing expedition near Vallejo. He returned Sunday night with a splendid catch of fish. The largest weighed en pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Jones entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Petsche at Paradise park over last week-end.

Mrs. F. P. Sherman, and two children, Patsy Dawn and Gordon, returned Sunday from a three-week vacation at Dorrington.

Mr. and Mrs Frank Costa, of South San Francisco, visited Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Machado Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McGraw, recently wed, have taken up residence in the Hurd home, on the corner of the Niles-Centerville road and the Mission highway. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lucas, who formerly occupied the house, have moved into the Lucas home, on the Niles-Centerville road.

John E. Kimbe,r nationally known poultryman, will return home this week, after attending the International Baby Chick Association convention at Chicago. Kimber and Horace Dryden, the latter of Modesto, were the two principal speakers at the international meeting.

Frank Garcia, well-known commission merchant, celebrated his birthday anniversary Friday at the home of his brother, Antone Garcia, on Cherry Lane.

Mrs. B. L. Thane and Will Hammer, both of San Francisco, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thane and Mrs. J. R. Whipple.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shinn returned to their home here Saturday after an enjoyable vacation stay on the Stanislaus river, in the high Sierras.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Moore were hosts recently to Dr. and Mrs. E. N. Hobby, of Palo Alto.

E. E. Dias, who recently underwent a serious operation at a San Francisco hospital, has returned home, and is rapidly regaining full health.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Fournier, and Mrs. Paul Babcock, of Oakland, recently attended a Sprouse-Reitz store meeting at Pacific Grove.

Reno Quarteroli, Niles youth, is recovering from injuries suffered to one hand while cranking his car here early last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marston Dassel and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Braun were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffy at the latters' summer home at Paradise park over the week-end.

Mrs. E. C. Grau entertained her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Dexer Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. E. Zwissig at dinner Sunday.

Irvington Register

By Miss EVELYN BETTENCOURT

OPERATION

Mrs. L. Freitas is in a San Jose hospital where she underwent an operation Monday morning.

SHOE NINE WINS

Miss Irma Dutra, a member of the National Shoe Baseball team, motored with the team to Stockton Friday night where they met a Stockton nine and proved victorious. Irma is the pitcher of the team.

Mr. and Mrs. August Ray, of Merced, visited here with friends Sunday.

***

Miss Jeanne Slater, of Oakland, has been spending several days here with Evelyn Pond.

***

Jim McHugh, of San Francisco, spent the week-end here with Mrs. Jack Wehren, his sister.

Frank a Leal spent last week vacationing in Monterey.

***

Miss June Holeman celebrated her fifth birthday anniversary last Wednesday.

***

Misses Rose and Patsy Nunes, and Raymond Perry, attended a theater party in San Jose Saturday evening.

***

Joseph George motored to Turlock Monday, accompanied by Alfred Fernandez, of Turlock, who has been visiting here.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tribble, of Daly City, visited here recently with Bob Groat, Mrs. Tribble's brother.

***

Mr. and Mrs. August Silveria, and daughters, of Milpitas, visited here Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Marshall and family.

***

Lawrence Millard has returned to his duties at the Reynolds store after enjoying a three-week vacation.

"Going Nudist" Urge Jails Niles Negro

Tom Casey, Niles Negro, was released last week, after his arrest in Hayward, where he is said to have been giving strong evidence of "going nudist" in the business section. He was found in a somewhat befuddled condition, residents of the vicinity reported, with his clothes flapping about him. No charges were placed.

ENTERTAINS

Miss Dorothy Halpern, New York artist, is visiting this week with H. Beck Green, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitte. On Monday Green entertained Prof. and Mrs. Robert Livingston, of Minneapolis, Mrs. J. H. Flournoy and Miss Margaret Flournoy of Berkeley. Miss Charlotte Spalteholz, of Stockton, who is staying with the Mittes, was also present.

Newly Discovered Hormone Great Benefit To Women Past 45

The age of 45 marks a physiological turning point in a woman's life. At this critical age she becomes cranky and irritable. Everything seems to annoy her. She complains of dizzy spells, bursting headaches, hot flushes. These symptoms, doctors say, are due to a deficiency of a certain hormone (gland activator) in her system.

This hormone has been extracted from glands and organs and is being used with remarkable success in thousands of cases. It now may be obtained in tablet form, together with other valuable agents, under the trade name of Zo-ak (orange wrapper) at all good druggists, who will refund your money if you do not feel greatly relieved after taking Zo-ak uninterruptedly for a month.

An interesting booklet, "For Women Who Want to Live," tells more about the hormone and explains many things every married woman should know about. The booklet was written by a distinguished American physician and will be sent to you free in sealed envelope by Zo-ak Co., 58 West 45th St., New York.

NEWLYWEDS FETED AT SHOWER HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

Mr. and Mrs. Salvador Russo, recently wed, were guests of honor Tuesday night at a reception and shower given by Mrs. M. N. Crane and Mrs. Ida Easterday. The affair was held at the home of Mrs. Crane, on Second street, Niles.

The new Mrs. Russo is the former Adelaide Martin, daughter of Mrs. Carrie Martin. Russo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Russo, is widely acquainted here. The couple received numerous attractive gifts.

Dancing and games were the main diversions of the evening, after which refreshments were served.

Those who attended: Mr. and Mrs. Tony Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Russo, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Soares, Mr. and Mrs. C. W Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Silveria, Mrs. Minnie Ferry, Mrs. Alice Lucas, Mrs. M. King, Mrs. Rose Nunes, Mrs. Ida Easterday, Miss Jane Smith, Mrs. Florence Alves and daughter Edith; Mrs. Gladys Crane, Mrs. Rose Silva.

Mrs. Hazel Rose, Miss Evelyn Rose, Mrs. Theresa Oliver, Miss Martha Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Salvador Russo.

From Decoto were: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Costa, and from Alvarado Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alameda. Miss Evelyn Billeter, of San Francisco, was among the guests as was Lorraine Vogelsang, of Oakland.

Gets Ten Day in Jail For Peace Disturbance

Pleading guilty to a charge of disturbing the peace after he had been arrested in an allegedly drunken condition, Joe Markis, Alvarado man, was sentenced to ten days in the county jail, when he was arraigned last Thursday before Judge J. A. Silva, at the Niles court house. The arresting officer, who swore to the complaint, was Deputy Sheriff James M. Ritchie.

EVERYONE VOTES

In the state election Tuesday, more than 300 members of the Masonic home precinct were entitled to cast their ballots. The vote at the home was among the heaviest cast in the entire district.

HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS of thrifty people have compared costs and decided that the train, at 2¢ a mile and less, is the best travel buy of the day. Trains travel swiftly and safely over the smoothest highway yet invented. Why don't you *try the train?* You'll save on travel — be comfortable, too.

Here are examples of the very low fares now in effect every day:

To	One Way	Roundtrip
San Jose	$ .37	$ .67
Oakland	.47	.85
San Francisco	.60	1.08
Fresno	3.31	5.96
Los Angeles	8.91	14.00
Chicago	34.50	57.35

— good in coaches and chair cars. On overnight trips, in tourist sleeping cars (plus small berth charge) to points where such cars are operated. Fares good in standard Pullmans are low in cost, too. *Air-conditioned service to many points.*

Southern Pacific

Harvey Braun, Agent, Niles, Phone 102

Legion Delegates to Return From Fresno

Representatives of the American Legion post 195, and Ladies' Auxiliary, are expected back in this district today, following the convention of the American Legion, held at Fresno this week.

Those who attended from here are: Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Swartz, Mrs. Rose Vieux and Harold Wiseman, all of Niles, and Frank Veit, of Newark.

Swartz was recently nominated commander of the local post, while Mrs. Swartz will complete her term as president of the Auxiliary next month. Wiseman is a former commander, while Veit is adjutant of the township post.

Martins Enthusiastic About Hawaiian Trip

Recently returned from an extensive tour throughout the Hawaiian islands, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin, of Niles, have interesting stories to tell of their visits to numerous places in the "Pacific paradise." Both stated that they were reluctant to leave for the return trip to the United States.

The Martins, who took one of the first class trips offered by one of the leading trans-Pacific lines were enthusiastic about the way in which their itinerary was planned. While in Honolulu they stayed at the Moana Seaside hotel, at Waikiki beach. They took numerous side trips.

WHAT LASTS LONGEST FOR 30¢?
THAT'S EASY— STANDARD PENN!
STANDARD PENN
100% PURE PENNSYLVANIA
30¢ A QUART
MORE OIL MILEAGE
Now ON SALE AT STANDARD STATIONS, INC., AND STANDARD OIL DEALERS
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

Man Ends Life Despite Prediction of Success

Milwaukee.—A stooped old man shambled up the Federal building steps. At the top he pulled a razor from his pocket and gazed long at its blade. Only a few of the hundreds of persons hurrying by noticed him until he sighed, dragged the blade slowly across his throat, and pitched forward dead. A numerology chart in his pocket identified him as Christ Zwick. It predicted success.

Discontent Made Progress

It has been man's discontent with his lot that has made all progress. Discontent alone leads to endeavor. The pioneers who settled the United States and Canada were those who rebelled against their home conditions and repression and struck out for freedom of body and mind. Scientific advances are made solely by minds that are impatient with our limited knowledge. There is, however, a vast difference between the discontents and the malcontents.—Detroit News.

Value Set on Man's Life

By early Teutonic custom or law, wergild was the money equivalent of a man's life. It was a price which, when paid to the relatives of a man murdered or killed accidentally, absolved the culprit.

Some Hope

"I has my suspicions," said Uncle Eben, "dat a fool is mo' dangerous dan a rascal foh de reason dat dar is a chance dat a rascal may have sense enough to reform sometime foh his own pertection."

. . . Strange As It May Seem . . .

$
AN AVERAGE OF OVER HALF A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF PROPERTY A DAY HAS BEEN PRODUCED FROM INVENTIONS BY THOMAS A. EDISON SINCE HIS FIRST PATENT IN 1864
ANDERSON
MAN - YOUNG, UNRELIABLE, DISHONEST, lazy. doesn't want position but needs one as clerk, chauffeur, laborer, etc. Short hrs. Big pay essential
THIS AD IN A CHICAGO NEWSPAPER BROUGHT THE ADVERTISER 100 TELEPHONE CALLS MOST OF WHICH WERE OFFERS OF JOBS
OH BOY, WHAT A RIPPIN!
IN INDIA THE FAT GIRLS ARE THE MOST POPULAR

Editorial Comment

NORMAN H. PARKS, Publisher Register

that might have been derived from lowered tax exemptions was not the objective of the senate finance committee.

Decidedly frightened and alarmed for the first time since Theodore Roosevelt led a movement to bust the trusts—the beginning of the era of vast combinations of capital—all the agents in and out of congress are playing every card they hold to thaw a righteous movement to place upon the shoulders of those best able to carry the load, the expense of government.

Popularized by progressive thinkers in all parties, and seized upon by Roosevelt as a convenient vehicle upon which to ride back into office, the new tax bill is not intended so much to raise revenue as it is to cure a great evil by taxing that evil to death. And that really is the planned goal of nearly all those prominent figures who are pressing home to victory the tax schedules referred to by the millionaire press as a plan to "soak the thrifty." Originally, the castigation hurled at its proponents was that the legislators were out to "soak the rich." But the word "thrifty" was substituted for the word "rich." The word "thrifty" seemed to take in more territory. Under such a description, you and we might well imagine that our rights were being infringed upon, for indeed are we not thrifty! Most certainly. But being thrifty and being rich is something different yet again.

In the attempt to include the $800-a-year salaried man in the new tax bill, the senate finance committee indeed imagined it was succeeding very well in getting the common man tangled up in the snarl of added burdens of government. That was not statesmanship. Perhaps it was political strategy. Certainly it was a legal maneuver worthy of a paid hireling of capital. A corporation lawyer will do most anything for a fee, providing the fee is large enough. Some senators are no more conscientious and generally less astute. To think a patriotic thought is foreign to their natures, an act of common justice, beyond their understanding.

WOMEN TAKE OVER RUNNING OF TOWN

Seven Win All Posts in Kansas Community.

New Albany, Kan.—Seven women, six of them mothers, who tired of watching the men rock the nation while they rocked the cradle, hold the governmental reins of New Albany and constitute one of the few "100 per cent petticoat governments" in the country.

Heading the little group of women chosen to direct municipal affairs in the country village of 200 persons is Mayor Susie Murphy, a widow and mother of four children.

The others of the "petticoat" council are Mrs. Mary Blinn, Mrs. Edna Badgley, Mrs. Lillie Morgan, Mrs. Effie Laughlin and Mrs. Kathryn Bivins, councilmen, and Mrs. Laura Shelton, police judge. All except Mrs. Badgley are mothers of two or more children.

No feminist issues, no ethereal doctrines, no "new deal idealogy" entered the campaign of the group. Their only platform was:

"Honesty, progress and liberty."

"We promise to remember it," said Mrs. Murphy, "even after we have been installed in office."

And why would seven women set out to run the municipal affairs of a city? Mrs. Murphy answer. She said:

"It seems that while we have been rocking the cradle, the men have been rocking the nation, and since the men have made such a mess of things from Washington, D. C., down to the smallest municipality, why not give us women a chance?"

First Successful Airplane

The first successful airplane was produced by Professor Langley, secretary of Smithsonian institution, who designed and constructed a motor-driven airplane which flew in 1896, but that model did not carry a man, says the New York World Telegram. The Wright brothers made four successful flights on December 17, 1903. In one of these the machine rose by its own power and was in the air 59 seconds and traveled a distance of 852 feet. This was the first successful flight of a human being from the ground in a mechanically operated airplane.

Classified Ads

For Rent

FOR RENT — Six-room house Furnished or unfurnished. Reasonable. Also four-room cottage. Inquire Irvington post office. J6-tfc

Live Stock Wanted

AM DEALING in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice General hauling. Corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pementel. Phone 156, Niles.

Cat Pied Piper Kills 2,000 Rats in 5 Years

Shelby, Ohio.—This city lays claim to a feline "Pied Piper," which during the last five years has killed an estimated 2,000 rats.

His name is Pal, and he is a five-year-old cat belonging to Arthur Allwine, barber shop proprietor.

Little is known of Pal's lineage, but he is mostly tiger, with a bit of angora, which accounts for the fact that he has attained a weight of 17 pounds.

"Since the time he was a kitten I've kept track of the rats he's killed. I couldn't tell exactly the number he hunted down, but according to my estimated figures, it's around 2,000," Allwine said.

His average has been two or three a day, or about six or eight a week.

"He eats them all, too. No milk diet for him. Except for a dime's worth of hamburg once a week, he seems to want no more food," Allwine said. "On Saturday, though, he wants his hamburg. It may sound like exaggeration, but on Saturday evening he comes into the shop and won't give me any peace until I buy the meat for him."

Pal also, unlike other cats, has a fondness for small dogs. He was raised with a small terrier.

First Annual
Moonlight Dance

Given by

Niles Junior Chamber of Commerce

STONYBROOK PARK, NILES CANYON

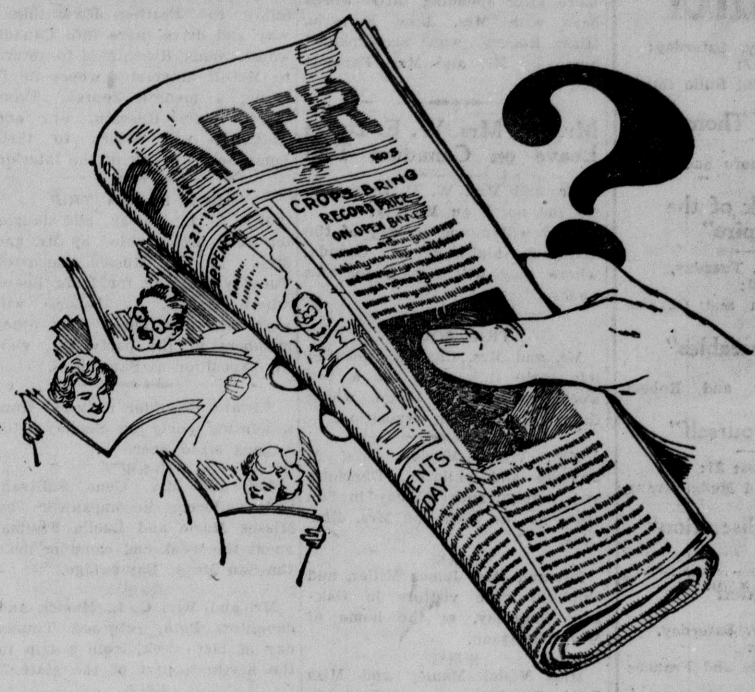
Saturday, Evening, August 17

Music by Campos' Sunny Californians

Gentlemen 45c DOOR PRIZE Ladies 25c

What's THE News?

Every Headline
Every Item
Every Cut



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REMEMBERED From

week to week, by the readers of this Newspaper. They DEPEND on it as their one reliable source of LOCAL news and information. These readers, whose attention is concentrated on

The Township Register

are prospective buyers of wares and services of every merchant and business man in Washington Township. Tell your "story" in print. We'll help you prepare your ad. Striking cuts and copy furnished. PHONE NILES 23.

DON'T FORGET --- Our Job Department Does Planned Printing

THE Newark Register

By MISS BARBARA LAUDENSLAGER

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Costa have returned to their home in Modesto, after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. Foster.

Hayward Theater

Thursday, Friday, Saturday: August 15, 16, 17:
Will Rogers and Billie Burke in—
"Doubting Thomas"
Also—
Lionel Barrymore and Elizabeth Allen in—
"The Mark of the Vampire"

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, August 18, 19, 20:
Fredric March and Charles Laughton in—
"Les Miserables"
Also—
Madge Evans and Robert Young in—
"Calm Yourself"

Wednesday, August 21:
Paul Lukas and Madge Evans in—
"Age of Indiscretion"
Also—
Kay Francis in—
"Stranded"

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, August 22, 23, 24:
Miriam Hopkins and Frances Dee in—
"Becky Sharp"
(Full length color picture.)
And—
Alice Brady in—
"Lady Tubbs"

Eighth Birthday Is Occasion For Party

Charlotte Claire DeValle celebrated her eighth birthday with a party at her home on Wednesday. Among those present were: Eddyfaye Bowman, Patsy and Doris Costa; June, Leona and James Miller, Majorie Calow and Fern Von DeValle.

RETURNS HOME

Miss Madelyn Rogers of Manteca, has returned to her home there after spending three weeks here with Mrs. Jake Ferreria. Miss Rogers was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Ferreria and son.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dutra Leave on Canadian Trip

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dutra left for the north on Monday.

They will motor by way of the Redwood highway to Canada, where they will remain for two weeks.

TRIP SOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cockefier left early this week for a two week trip to San Diego, where they will visit the exposition.

Mrs. Violet Manley, Mrs. A. DeValle and children, Charlotte and Vernon, spent Friday in San Jose, at the home of Mrs. Rodtrick.

***

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, and children, were visitors in Oakland Saturday, at the home of Mrs. Thompson.

***

Miss Violet Manley and Miss Julia Ruschin were visitors in Livermore on Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Dewhurst visited with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Beveridge, of San Francisco, on Sunday.

Newark Grammar School Will Open On August 26

The Newark Grammar school will open for the year on August 26, according to word from trustees this week.

Ruschins Leave Today For Long Motor Trip

Louis Ruschin, Sr., accompanied by his son, Louis, Jr., and daughter, Julia, will leave this morning for a trip to Canada. They will follow the Feather River highway and drive there into Canada where young Ruschin is to return to McGill university where he is taking a medical course. From there, Louis Ruschin, Sr., and daughter, will return to their home here by way of the interior.

LONG BEACH TRIP

Mrs. E. L. Musick, and daughter Beth, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Musick, departed Tuesday morning for Long Beach where Mrs. E. L. Musick will visit with her aunt. The other members of the party will visit the exposition at San Diego.

Edward Biemiller returned from a hunting party on Sunday with a good sized deer.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Sullivan, and children, accompanied by Misses Marie and Luella Freitas, spent the week-end camping near the San Mateo Bay bridge.

***

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Musick and daughter, Beth, returned Thursday of last week, from a trip to the northern part of the state.

***

Swainsons' Beauty Parlor. Phone Centerville 117.—J10tfc

***

Miss Dorothy Payne, of Oakland; Miss Onieta Burkette, of Hayward and Wesley Johnson, of Oakland, were guests at the home of Mrs. B. Laudenslager Sunday afternoon.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Freitas, and son, Ernest, of Oakland, visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Freitas Sunday.

***

John Ward, son-in-law of Mrs. M. Buchanan, visited with her at her home here over the week-end. Ward is a mechanic on the submarine "Dolphin."

***

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dean, of Salt Lake City, Utah, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Dewhurst for several days last week.

***

T. C. Carver underwent a tonsil and adenoid operation at an Oakland hospital Tuesday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Anders, and son visited with relatives in Berkeley Sunday.

***

Mrs. Wm. Calderia is staying in Oakland with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Kimmel.

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MORE ON HIGH OFFICIALS

(Continued from Page One)

lodge, officiated. Morris, who has been a member of the home since 1930, was at one time president of the home Masonic Club.

On Sunday afternoon an attractive program was presented by the Rainbow club, of a Berkeley business college. Saxophone, vocal, piano and violin solos made up the program, along with readings and fancy dancing. Miss Frances Turman is president of the club. Mrs. P. Dixon is house mother.

Social activities of the week at the home, included a minstrel show by the Brother's Club, of Thousand Oaks chapter of the O. E. S., of Berkeley, with Nelson Frater as master of ceremonies. Mrs. Jessie Crane and Gues Bell are matron and patron, respectively. The program featured Fred Bishop, whistler, and Walter Rich, cornetist. The "end men" were Ted Glazier, Reade Hardman, Gus Derheim and Jack Langille.

It is interesting to note, in illustration of her abounding health, that Mrs. ("Grandma") Proctor, was the first person to arrive at the auditorium for the show. She recently celebrated her 100th birthday.

BIG TIME SAN FRANCISCO NINE LOSES TO NILES

Local Team To Rest For Month After Hard Schedule

Big league pitchers and a lot of preliminary ballyhoo failed to impress the Niles C of C's Sunday, when they thumped the highly touted San Francisco Jeffersons to a tune of seven to four on the Niles diamond. With five of his regulars missing, Manager Lawrence Pine succeeded in whipping up a team that held the San Francisco nine to eleven scattered hits. The victory was the tenth straight for Niles.

With Ray Duarte, sometimes called "'old reliable," on the hump the Jeffersons were at no time the terrific hitters they were cracked up to be. Duarte added to the win with his batting. He hit two for three. L. Pine and J. Robello came next with two each in four attempts.

Niles tallied two runs in the second, third and fourth innings after the Jeffersons had led off with a single tally in the first. The San Francisco nine came back in the fourth to cross two and another in the sixth to tie the score. Niles promptly bounded to the fore with three in the eighth, to win the contest.

There will be no more games for a month's time, according to Manager Pine, who points out that his team has been playing steadily for two years, with only an occasional layoff.

Niles recently won the championship of the southern Alameda county league, when they walloped Newark in the first two games of the title series.

Niles

	AB	R	H
Anselmo, ss	5	0	1
L. Pine, rf	4	0	2
Mederios, 1b	3	1	0
C. Pine, 3b	4	1	1
T. Duarte, cf	4	0	1
Robello, c	4	2	2
Ferriera, lf	3	0	0
Dutra, 2b	4	2	0
R. Duarte, p	3	1	2
TOTALS	34	7	9

Jeffersons

	AB	R	H
Hamilton, cf	4	1	2
Marble, ss	5	0	1
Hambley 2b	4	0	1
Duris, lf	4	2	3
Pierotti, rf-p	4	2	3
Bevalagra, c	4	1	1
Flynn, 3b	4	0	1
Toney, 1b	4	0	0
Foge, p	1	0	0
McLangetian, rf	3	0	1
TOTALS	37	4	y1

SUNOL NEWS

A number of Hayward men hunted deer near Sunol over the week-end. Several bagged their animals.

***

Mr. and Mrs. L. Pheiffer spent Sunday in Stockton.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ebright returned from a week's vacation along the Redwood highway.

***

F. Crespi, of Vallejo, spent the week-end in Sunol.

***

Eitol Shroeder and Adolph Andrade, each bagged a deer during the week.

***

Mrs. M. Andrews spent Monday in San Francisco.

***

Mrs. Bollock and Mrs. Johnson visited Mrs. F. Kissinger in Hayward on Friday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Trimingham and family, and Mr. and Mrs. George Trimingham, of Pleasanton, visited relatives in Sunol on Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson and son, of Hayward, were visiters in Sunol on Sunday.

SON BORN

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leal, of Niles, are the parents of another son, born on August 3, at a bay region hospital.

Want ads deliver the goods.

Mission San Jose

By MRS THOMAS PERREIRA

Howes at Home After Motor Trip up Coast

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Howe, and two sons, Francis and John, returned Monday night from a vacation trip up the California coast. While on the trip they did considerable fishing, and report a fine catch of King salmon. Both of the boys will take up their studies at Bellarmine preparatory school in Santa Clara, at the start of the fall term. Francis, the elder, is a sophomore there.

PICNIC

Frank Pereira and Mrs. Rose Recend, and son, John, of Mission San Jose; Mr. and Mrs. M. Machado, and daughter, of Alvarado; Mrs. O. J. Haussler, and son, Bill, of Oakland; and Mr. and Mrs. Antone Santos, and family, of Sacramento, attended a picnic at San Francisco on Sunday.

Mrs. Dick Souza, of San Jose, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Santos.

***

Adeline Andrade is spending a few weeks vacationing in San Diego.

***

Miss Elenor Costa is spending a week with friends in San Francisco.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Semas spent Sunday at Neptune Beach.

FISHING TRIP

Joseph Fernandez, Joseph Perera Ira and Harley Justus, all of Mission San Jose, and John Aguiar are spending a few days at San Diego. They wil do some deep sea fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coney, and family, of San Francisco, were visitors in Mission San Jose over the weekend.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Garcia, of Irvington, and Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Brown attended a theater party in San Jose on Sunday.

***

Miss Ethel Rogers is spending a few days with friends at Santa Cruz.

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IF YOU PLAN ON LOCATING IN Washington Township SEE **Mrs. J. R. Whipple** NILES

For choice building lots, small homes, acreage

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Father of Slain Police Chief Is Home Resident

Charles E. Fish, of Red Bluff, a member of the Masonic Home since 1930, received a telegram Sunday, bearing the news of the tragic death of his son, Chief of Police Elton G. Fish, of North Sacramento, who was slain by bandits when he surprised them as they were looting a store.

Creed Domenici, Niles machinist, is recovering from a serious infection in one of his hands.

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